

CICERONIS AMOR.
Tullies Loue.

VWherein is discoursed the prime of Cice-
rons youth, setting out in lively portraiture boyes
Gentlemen that aime at honour should leuell
the end of their affections, holding the loue of coun-
trie and friends in more esteeme then chase
fading blossomes of beauty, that only feede
the curious fury of the eye.

A worke full of Pleasure as following Cicerons yaine,
who was at conceipt in his youth as graue in his age, profit-
ble as containing precepes worthy so famous an Orator.

Robert Greene in Artibus magister.

Quæculla punction quæculla velle dicit.



AT LONDON.

Printed by Robert Robinson, for Iohn
Baskin. 1597.

GEORGE II Tullies Love

VVhen is discount of the prime of life

your youth being out in their portraiture

Constitution the prime of honour should be

the end of their ambition looking for the

the youth in their prime of life

the youth in their prime of life

the youth in their prime of life

A work full of pleasure as following

who was conceived in youth as prime in his

pleasure as conceived in youth as prime in his

pleasure as conceived in youth as prime in his

pleasure as conceived in youth as prime in his



AT LONDON

Printed by Robert Robinson for John

Buſby. 1727.

To the right hono-

table *Ferdinando Stanley*, Lord

Strange, ennobled with all titles

that honor may afford or ver-

the chalenge, *Robert Greene*

wisbeth increafe of ver-

as and Lordly re-

solutions



He *Trium* (Right honora-
ble) ingrauen with *Dion*
Sapientis, was by the Ora-
cle allotted to *Socrates*,
Achilles shielde maintay-
ned with the sword, fel to
Plates for his wisdomer:
Pallas had hir library, and
hir lance: and such as
reade *Nord* vpon *Hercules* pilles, pointed out the
Characters with their speares. Proportion the mo-
ther of Geometry, and mistrille of Arts, co mmands
that *Heitor* haue his Honors, *Achilles* his glories, &
that *Olimpus* bee neuer without bright glittering ar-
mour, nor grene wreathed garlands, as wel to grace
the souldier, as to glory the Poet. This confidered
(Right Honorable) hauing done my indevour to
pen down the loues of *Cicero*, which *Plinius*, & *Co-*
nelius Nepos forgot in their writings: I presumed to
prefer vnto your Honor not high wrauen poems, as
Mars did to *Augustus*, but the fruites of wel intended

thoughts

THE EPISTLE DEDICATORIE.

thoughts as *Callymachus* the poller did to *Alexander*:
Thinking nothing rare or view-worthy, sufficient-
ly patronaged, while he throwed vnder the protecti-
on of so honorable a *Mentor*. Whatlocuer was
pleaded in *Rasbo* was not pend by *Hortensius*, and yet
the Senatours heard & gaue plausible censures. *Ho-*
mer spent verses as wel on *Irma* the begger, as *Enry-*
machus the woder. Every sententee cannot *Cleanthis*
lucerna molere, & yet men will read poems & praise
them. Then (Right Honorable) if my worke treating
of *Cicero*, seem not fit for *Cicero*, as eclipsing the beau-
teous shew of his eloquence, with a harsh and vnpo-
lished stile, yet I craue that your honour will vouch
of it only, for that it is written of *Cicero*. *Ennius* labo-
red as hard in his rough poetrie, as *Virgil* in his high
poems; *Phidias* penul in his own coeert was as sharp
pointed, as *Pigmaliou*s chaling tooles, meane wits in
their follies haue equal paines with learted Clarks
in their fancies. *Apollo* yielded Oracles as well to
poore men for their prayers, as to Princes for their
resents. Stars haue their lights and haue their sha-
dowes; Meane scholers haue hie thoughts, though
low fortunes. I thus perswaded & imboldened (Right
Honorable) I present this pamphlet of *Cicero*s letters
to your Lordship, resolved vpon your courteous ac-
ceptance that weighing the minde not the matter,
your Honour will say, if not *Euergethis*, yet a horse.
And in this hope resting, I wish to your Lordship
as much health and happines as your Honour can
desire or I imagine.

Your Lordships
aiguish

Your Lordships humbly deuoted,

Robert Greene.

To the gentlereaders health.

Gentlemen I haue written of Tullies
loue, a worke attempted to win your
fauours, but to discover mine own ig-
norance, in that couering to counterfaine Tullies
phrase, I haue lost my selfe in vnproper words: but
hoping as euer I haue don of your courtesies, I haue
like bold bayard put my head out of the stable. If
my methode be worse then it was wont to be, I think
that skill in musicke marde all. For the cliffe was
so distant from dry notes, that wee could not clap
a concord together by five marks. Chiron the
Sagitarie was but a fained conceipt, & men that
beare greateshapes, and large shadowes, and haue
no good nor honest minds, are like the portrature of
Hercules drawne vpon the sands. If I speake mu-
sically, I thinke it is musically, & so desiring that you
will take Tullies loues, as pend for your pleasure, I
bid you farewell.

Robert Greene.

Ad Lectorem Hexasticon

In lucem prodit tenebris exuta malignis
Romelei petulās, vesanaq; flāmula Phœbi;
Rorātem Authori (Lectores) spargite florē,
Intyba, Narcissos, Latacen, pictique roseti
Dulces diuitias: Illum concingite laurus:
Einerito solers industria reddat honorem.

Thomas Warton. Oxon.

Ad Lectorem de Ciceronis

amore, Hexasticon.

Mirari fortasse legens Ciceronis amorem?

Desine mirari qui bene scribit, amat.

Crimen inesse putas? semel insaniimus amorem.

Quæ faciunt iuuenes, condoluere senes.

Linguam qui laudat Ciceronis, laudet amorem,

Gremi soluebat or sit Ciceronis amor.

G. B. Cantabrigiensis.

And Dares dared to tell of Homers skill,
Of Ouidsworkes Latins haue made reherse,
And Poets haue discourst of Pindars quill,
Many haue writ Cosmographie of lands,
And told of Gihon and of Tagus sands;
Of Helens beauty and of Ledas hew,
The winged fancies of the learnd haue told:
But of the prowdest Poets old or new,
Who dard sweet Tullies fācies once vnfold,
As far to hie for all that yet haue beene:
Thē giue the palme & glory vnto Green.

Thomas Burnaby, Esquire.

*Now bloomes the blossoms of faire Adons flower,
Cupid is stolne from Pashos secret shrine,
Diana lurks, shee and hir nymfes doe lower,
Bacchus that tempers sacred Loue with wine,
Ceres and all the gods haue made agree,
That loue is god and there is none but hee.
The Poemes wanton Ouid set in verse
His art of loue that banisht him from Rome,
Did neuer such quaint Amorets reherse,
As are deciphered vnder Tullies doome,
Whose Romain phrase fetcht from Parnassus hill,
Saies none but Tully in the depth of skill.*

Edward Ransford, Esquire.

And Dares darst to tell of Homers skill,
 Of Ovids workes I thinke have made rhetoric,
 And Poes have the count of Pindars quill,
 Many have writ Cosmographic of lands;
 And told of Cithon and of Tagus lands;
 Of Helens beauty and of Iedashew;
 The winged fables of the leard have told;
 But of the proudest Poets old or new,
 Who dauid sweet Tullies fables once vnfold,
 As far to his for all that yett haue bene;
 The gine the praise & glory vnto greene.

Thomas Heywood, Epilogue.

Now shewes the blossom of our English flowers,
 Cupids holme from Paphos secret flowers,
 Dianas hark, here and his nymphs doe lower,
 Bacchus that temper fersed Ioue with wine,
 (erres and all the gods haue made agree,
 That Ioue is god and there is none but he,
 The Poets wanton Ouid let us reyle,
 His art of love that taught him Rome,
 Did neuer such quaint aduises teyle,
 As are deciphered vnder Tullies noone,
 Whose Roman phrase is set from Parnassus hill,
 Since none but Tully in the depth of skill.

Edward Randolph, Epilogue.



✿ Tullies Loue.



Here dwelled in the Citie of Rome being metropolitane of the worlde, famous as well for martiall Champions, as delicate for beautifull Ladies; a Consul called Flaminius, made glorious by fortune, as hauing twice roade in the triumphing chariot and worne the Lawrell wreath, giuen as a Palme to such as haue bene happie for manie great victories. This consull famous in the common wealtch for his martiall exploits, Fortune whose conceite restes in extremes, either too prodigal in her fauours, or prejudicial in her frowns, to make this man the miracle of her deitie, lent him one onely Daughter of such excellent exquisite perfection as Nature in her seemed to wonder at her own works. Hir haire was like the shine of Appollo, when shaking his glorious tresses he makes the world beauteous with his brightness. The Iuozie of her face ouer dasth with a vermillion die, semed like the blush that lepte from Endimions cheeks when Cynthia courts him on the hills of Latmos. So did the proportion of her bodie answere to the perfection of the minde and the honour of her thoughts so fitted to the glozy of hir fauours, as it rested doubtful whether hir outward beauties or inward vertues held the supremacie.

In so much that as men flocke to Delphos to heare the Oracles of Apollo, so diuers resort to Rome to take view of the excellency of Terentia: who once delighted with the sight of her graces set downe this as an Ariome, that Pallas the Patronesse of Troy for wisdome: or Venus the wonder of heauen for beauty, might not disgrace the dignities of this gorgeous Damosell. Rome swelling with the pride of this matchles Virgin, whose thoughts were moze humble then her face beautifull: and yet the Painters of that time feared to attempt hir portraiture, as finding the perfection of nature to excede the proportion of Art, made her the Distresse of their vassals, as one that counted fancie as vnfit for a maide, as Alexander cowardize for a souldier. Cupid sitting on his mothers knee by the fount of Alcydalion, seeing howe Terentia enemie to his amorous Philosophie, set loue at so light esteeme, and for a charme against his magickall inchauntments, caried the euer burning fire of Vesta in her brest, clasping his mother wantonly about the necke he began thus to prattle. Seeing mocher we haue left the places of our accustomed residence, to auoyd the troups of such suitors as only end their loues with their liues, & haue stoln to the secret soūt here a while to be solitary to weare away the time with some coeited chat, I pray you tell mee whereof are womens hearts made? I aske the questiō mocher for that I find the distinctiō of their fancies like the differēce of their faces, which as they bee distinguisht in proportion, so they be altogether vnlike in properties. Venus hearing hir son make such a waggish demaunde, began thus to replye. Some say my boy of the liuer of a Camelion, whose nature is to be changeable in hues, and women as variable in their thoughts. Others of a Pyrit stone, which had led softly is as cold as ice, but pressed betwene the fingers burneth like fire: they which infer this comparison, say that women brooke not sauourable perswasions, nor may be winne by intreaties, but the ready way to kindle them to

to Desire is to crosse the with Disdaine. Some say their heartes are of Marble which being hard yet drops tears against euerie stroke: Some of ware that is soft, admitting euerie impression, those women haue their loues in their lookes, which taken in with a gaze is thrust out with a winker: Some of Adamant, they be hard hearted, and yet men say the Lapidaries haue tools to pierce them: Others of golde, and they be like Danae that will admit noe loue but such as Iupiter. To be brieue my boy, so many fancies so many fictions, euerie one censuring of womens hearts as his owne experience hath found hir froward or fauourable. Cupid hearing his mothers discourse thus cunningly demanded amongst all these, whereof was Terencia heart of Rome formed: At this Venus fetching a deep sigh persecuted his former premisses thus. Well wag for all you play the wanton, hast thou insight so far into thine enemies thoughts that thou hast coted in thy tables the resolution of Terencia, whome men count moze beautiful then my selfe, and moze chaste then Diana. Hir heart my boy is framed of the purest Diamond, which as it is hard to entertaine loue, so it is cleane, fit for the receit of vertue: I tell thee Cupid Terencia makes Desire hir iudge and disdaine hir Champion: She honours all the Gods but thee, and admits all recreations but loue: Shee may finish hir age with Content of patience: The prime of hir yeares are graue that the fruits of hir time may be gracious, and she strivest to be as full of honoꝝ in hir life, as full of fauours in hir lookes. To conclude my boy shee is Terencia, who seekes with labors to auoid loues, and in deuours to be called as vertuous, as other Ladies amorous. Thus Venus ended with a frowne and Cupid began with a smile, shee scoꝝning at hir honoꝝ he studying on reuenge, after a little pause the choloꝝick boy burst forth in to these tearmes: And shall Terencia offer perfums to Vesta & Hamlocke to Venus, shall shee mother frame Dianes

Lawnes with Roses and your Pallaces with nettles?
 shal thee set Desire in rages and Disdain in silkes? No,
 Cupid hath his boultz feathered with the wings of swal-
 lowes that flie swift, and his arrowes headed with strong
 tempered Steele that pierce deep, like to Achilles launce,
 that did wound & heale, my Shastes mother ate of kindy
 mettels, the strongest of them al wll I aime at Terentia,
 and if my fortune faile me not I will change her songes
 to sighes and her chaff prayers to amorous passions. And
 with that leaping from his mothers lappe hee bent his
 bowe shott an arrowe and hit Terentia on the heart, but
 it was of such prooffe as the boult rebounded and brake
 into a thousand shivers. At this Cupid scorned seeing his
 deitie countercheet with such constant chastitie, & Venus
 smiled seing her sonne in such a rage: which so increased
 his choller that he discharged all his arrowes at random,
 carelesse of his aime so he might any way reuenge. A-
 mongst the rest young Lentulus a Romanne Cavalier, vn-
 der whose conduct the consul sent many legions to make
 war against the Parthians, was one of those vnfortunate
 men that Cupid had bzused with his arrowes. For ha-
 uing fought a set battel & bought the victorie with great
 losse, fresh supplies were sent him from Rome, Lentulus
 welcoming his new come soldiers, demanded what
 newes: after they had made report of the state of the com-
 mon wealch, they then as a thing miraculous and super-
 naturall, discoursed to him the excellencie of Terentia, set-
 ting out her glozies with such Eniphatieall descriptions
 that Lentulus leaning his head on his hand became a wil-
 ling auditoz to such pleasant philosophie. Smiling thus
 in the ouer sweete potions that Loue had tempered like
 Circes to bewitch the warie and warrellike Vlyses,
 hee caused his Souldiers with often repetitions of Te-
 rentias beantie to graft it in the synues of his newe in-
 tertained fauries. In the day his heade was troubled
 with thoughts of Terentia: in the night conceit presented
 the

the bills of Terentia: & there before he laid plots how to
circumuent the Parthians; now he deuised how to: passe
his passions: Loue with him to make light esteem of war,
but growing to be carelesse, he gaue his enemies occasion
of encouragemēt. Being thus perplexed with vnacquaint-
ed fies, he began thus souldier-like to debate with him-
selfe. Haue not the auncient Romaines whose statues & tra-
phees hath filled the world with wonder of their Chival-
ry aime the end of their honours to consist in arms: haue
they not fetcht flame from the heauens with their swords
and bound hir to their fortunes with circumscriptions of
bloud: haue not their lances pierst oblivion to the hart,
and their martial deeds registred their names in the cro-
nicles of memozy: and yet Lentulus dost thou make light
esteeme of war, whose very frownes are honoz: & whose
sauors immortal glories: Blush at thy thoughts that are
so base, & weepe with Caesar that thou hadst not done wa-
ders with Alexander. Thou art elected by the Consuls as
a choise man of Rome, as high prised for thy valour, as
thy parentage, and yet thy mother was of the great Ae-
milij: Thou art sent against the Parthians, a Nation war-
like and resolute, either to challenge thy graue with thy
sword or carrie out their tombes with thy Courtelax. Do
rest thou then Lentulus amidst those glorious thoughts
of a souldier admit the least passion of a louer: shal thy pol-
licies too little for the Parthians be employed in purchasing
Terentia: No Lentulus dya to thy sauchion, brandish it
against Rome, & if Loue look but ouer the walles menace
hir with thy Par rial weapons: and yet Lentulus be not
so foolish as to reiect such a mightie Deitie. Haue not the
Romaines erected a Temple neere vnto Campus Mari-
us: Are not Knights dubbed to defend Ladies: Make they
not their Helms proud with their Mistres sauors: Mars
hath his amours as he hath his armours: Alexander glo-
ried in his loues as he triumphed in his victories. Create
Pompey hath his Iulia, Caesar his Par amour, Souldiers
haue

haue loued, and so will I. Having thus discoursed with
 himselfe, his hope of the loues bzaue such an inuincible
 courage into his minde that he pass not many daies with-
 out giuing battaile to the Parthians, in which getting a
 glorious victorie, he sent greate treasure and many Cap-
 tures home to Rome, with greate intercession to the Se-
 nate that he might not winter from his owne Countrie.
 The Consuls glad to fauour him with any reasonable
 grant, sent Lepidusto take his place, and recalled Lenu-
 lus home to the Citie: The fame of whole high intended
 thoughts, his conquest enlarged with infinite treasures &
 rich Captures, made Rome to ring with echoes of his
 inachlelle excellencie: In so much that passing through
 the streets to the capitol, there to be inuested with the ho-
 nours due to his victories, multitudes of Romans were pla-
 ced on Scaffouldes to take vlew of so bzaue and hardy a
 Capitaine, and the gorgeous windowes of the City were
 stuffed with troupes of beautiful Ladies tickled with an
 earnest desire to satisfie their sightes with his Personage.
 Passing thus in pompe, Julius Caesar then being Dictator
 after the solemne rites & magnificent triumphes were en-
 ded had him home to dinner, where he feasted him with
 such royaltie as might be seeme the greatnes of the daie
 and the highnes of his owne thoughts. Thus slewe he
 fame of Lenulus through Rome as the wonder of his
 time, but all those triumphant dignities coulde not extir-
 pate the melancholy of this Romans thoughts inserted in-
 to his mind by the sound in chauntments of loue, but as the
 wounded deare wringeth forth teares, and the spirite
 pierced peeleth, Oumme, so Lenulus after this deep im-
 pression of loue, could afford nought but sighes and sor-
 rowes. The Gemme of Terencias excellencie reflected
 in his minde like an object in a Chrysell myrrour that a
 middest his most serious affaires hee founde the passions
 of loue to be intermedled. Fortune that had tied his fa-
 uours in the toppe of his Crest halfe perswaded to become
 constant

constant to this warlike Champion seeing Cupid hitte him without cause thought with a soueraign Antidot to preuent the further ensuing prejudices of fancie: forcing therefore oportunitie to dance attendance vpon this her darling, it fell out that Flaminius, the father of Terentia seeing how Lentulus was generally feasted of all the Senators in Rom, thought amongst the rest, to welcom home the warriour with a banquet, & therefore meeting him at on Titus Annius Miloes house, he solemnly invited him home to dinner: Lentulus as full of curtesie as courage, after great thanks, promises to be his guest, wherevpon Flaminius passing home made prouision, & Lentulus stealing to his lodging being solitarie, conceiued such inward ioy at this sweet oportunitie, that leaning vpon his left hand smiling to himselfe, he breathed out these words: viz. Such I see wel as Mars honours with fauours Venus wil not crosse with frowns: those that coquer in wars shall not perishe in loues. Cupid fauours his fathers followers, & such as Fortune smiles on in battel, she laughs on in fancies, I coueted to beare charge against the Parthians, & the Senat elected me Lord of their Legions: Desire wisht me to haue a sight of Terentia, and her father intertaines me for a guest. I made conquest of mine enemies with the sword, and why may I not winne loue with my loyaltie: Feare not Lentulus, these concluded comparisons are prodigious, be Augur then to thy selfe, and calculate thy good fortunes by thy thoughtes: Loues and warres craues courage. Feare not man, for thy intreaties are as mightie as her denials can be contrary. As thus he was debating within himselfe the Clocke tolde him it was time to goe to visite his Host, so that he made himselfe as sumptuous as might bee, and at the parting from his Chamber doze hee sayd thus: If Venus (quoth hee: thou fauour mee in my loues, I will become thy vowed seruant in my life: I will strew thy Altars with Roses, and set thee vp shrines at Paphos; I will binde by my Temples with myrtle bowes, and

for the martiall garlands weare a wreath of flowers, I will haue Doves nestes in my Palaces, & what belongs to thee, shall be some of my delight, onely grace me with the fauour of Terentia. Ending this his vow hee passed forwards with his traine towards the house of Flaminius, where being arriued, the graue senator entertained him with such magnificence, as Lentulus perceiued his welcome by his honours. The board couered & the company ready to sit, Lentulus was placed chiefe at the table, while all this while hauing not sight of Terentia, sat as a man nipped on the heade, although there were at the table to grace the feast many bzaue & beautifull Damosels: Sitting thus in a dumpe, he was cheared vp by al the company, but at last to set him in his solitie, Terentia was commaunded by hir father to bring him in a cupp of Greekish wine. Shree that little cared to be seene in open bankets as houlding it contrary to the rites of Vesta, durst not yet but with al diligence signifie hir obedience. Therefore attired in a rich roabe of white, spotted with stars of gold, & adorning the porphury of hir face with a vermillion blush, looking like Diana when she batht at Actaons presence, shee came into the hall, where humbly saluting all the company, she deliuered the wine to hir father: Lenculus seeing fame had but blemisht hir fauours in being too partial of hir praises, sate so amased at the beauteous excellencie of Terentia, as did the Centaure enamoured of Lino. His eye made suruey of hir beauties who positing them ouer to the contemplacib of his thoughts, so set on fire his hart with hir perfections, as his stomack shut vp hir Justice, to giue his eyes leaue to wonder at the serious conceits of nature: running his looks beganne to sparkle loue as did those of Adon when he pyed vpon the face of his Paramoure, the change of his colour betrayed his new entertained passions, which noted by Terentia half angry at louses folly, she discovered hir collos with such a blush, as Lentulus letting fall his knife on his trencher saide aloud, Non fortuna,

non Bellum meaning that neither the highest state of
 fortune nor the fatall intent of warre could conquere that
 hart that her beautie hath made subiect. Terentia at this
 vnerpected exclamation abashed and the rest of the com-
 panie maruailed: but Flaminus willing to mouesome ca-
 ble talke demaunded of Lentulus what he ment by this so-
 daine embleme. Lentulus willing to make slight at the
 foule & yet not to haue a bell at his heele, answered thus.
 Whilst I lay in legar intrenching the Parthians moze
 hardie with legions of men then with deepe raised conter
 mures, my soldiers discovered a castle which once wunne
 displaced the strength of the countrie, seeing the Romans
 had made mee Alcegerent of their forces although the
 place seemed impregnable beeing as well defended by na-
 ture, situate vpon a mount, as by promesse stozed with
 men and munitis yet prissing hono? moze deer then bloud,
 and countries profite beyond the content of life, I bent
 certaine legions against the castle and following the opi-
 nion of Quintus Fabius Maximus sought by delay to driue
 them to composition. For it was said of him.

*Vnus homo nobis cunctando restituit rem,
 Non ponebat enim rumores ante salutem.
 Ergo postque magisq; viri nunc gloria claret.*

Seeking so to get conquest by famine which would haue
 been preiudicial with the sword, at last seeing their forces
 greatly weakened I gaue assalt and entred putting the
 souldiers to the sword, yet willing to saue the Lord of the
 castle for that his valour discovered his thoughts, fear-
 ching him out I found him in his bed-chamber his wife
 slaine and the blade yet varnished with bloud grasped in
 his fist staring me in the face with a gassy look, that stood
 amazed at the stratageme, he spake thus. Romaine report
 in the Senate house that where you excel vs in pollicie,
 we exceede you in resolution, this Ladie which thou seest
 here

here weltring in his goore is my wife, and for the brookes
 not second fancies, shee craued to end her loue with her
 life: I married her a virgine and honozable, shee dies a
 wife and honest, as famous in Parthia for her vertues, as
 your Romaine Dames for their bzaueries. Wee liued
 without iarres, for that the desire of the one was the con-
 tent of the other, constancy banished ielousie and true loue
 held supition at the launces point. Our fortunes Ro-
 mayne thou hast pulde downe, with thy prowesse, warre
 hath made wacke of our safeties, but for our loues this
 swoorde shall linke them together by death, so that Non
 fortuna non bellum. And with that the resolute souldier
 stabbed himselfe. Astoned at this peremptory massacre, al-
 though all stained with the bloude of the Parthians: yet I
 could not but grieue at the passion of the man, and enter
 into consideration what that loue shoulde be, that wrought
 in mens minds such resolute effects: So wel liking of his
 determinate death, that I vowed in my thought, if euer
 I obtained the fauour of some gracious Damoysel to witte
 bloud with the Parthian, Non fortuna non bellum. The
 remembzance (honozable Senatours of this tragedie made
 mee to shewe my selfe so passionate. Lentulus hauing
 ended his discourse, the Senatours generally praysed the
 resolution of the Parthian, and the Ladies the constan-
 cie of his wife, all concluding that no impression coulde
 bee so deeply inserted into the heart as loue. Terencia,
 spying the flame by the smoke, smyled to see howe co-
 uertly Lentulus had cloaked his thoughtes, and howe in
 vowing to bee constant, he discouered his conceite, so
 that turning her backe shee went into her Closete, and
 there blamed Venus that had wraipt so braute a Cham-
 pion in her subtilties: not feeling eyther the personage
 or perfections of Lentulus to stirre the stayed continencie
 of her minde. Well the Senatours not willing to let
 this fall to the grounde, talking still of the Parthian, and
 amongst the rest of those honourable guests that were
 there

there feasted, Archias the Poet a man of a pleasant disposition, tooke the tale by the ende, and beganne to prosecute it thus.

Graue Senatours I remember I haue heard Hortensius the greate Orator say, that in times past the Consuls for recreation would vse light & honest pastimes especially myzth at meate, as the fittest minister for digestion, alleasing Scipio and Gracchus, who coueted to be as iocund at their banquets, as they were serious in matters of estate. Being then (reuerent fathers) Lentulus hath entred into the discourse of loue, producing the Parthian, who amongest his other singularities, boasted that his fancy had neuer bene stained with Jealousie, a plague that is greatly now a daies predominant in Rome, might it please you to fauour vs with your gracious consent, we would intreate Lentulus to discourse to vs his opinion of jealousie. The Senatours graunted, and Terentia, being come to giue attendance on hir father, smiled. Lentulus casting his eies vpon his loue, seeing a dimple in hir cheek which was to him *Cos amoris* made Archias this present answer.

Had the Thebans appointed Zenus to haue discoursed to Pullicke, or they of Thessaly, Menalcas to haue described the Court: The principles of the one had bene as boorde of art, as the precepts of the other farre from honour: The one being an enemy to Pullicke, the other a swaine and a shepheard. So (reuerend Senatours and honorable Ladies of Rome) Archias, how skilfull soeuer in Poetrie, yet hath faile in his pollicie, to request him to discourse of jealousie, that neuer as yet offered incence at the Altars of Loue. If it had bene to make description of a battaile, to haue discoursed the order of the Phalanx, or any point of Partiall dicipline, then could I as a soldier haue dilated such principles, as warlike Captaines register in the field with their sword: But of loue whose amorous Deitie greeth not with Dymme and Crumpe, or of jealousie as the shadow of fancie, it sitteth me as little to discourse.

course, as the Schoemaker of Apelles portraiture. But if euer Venus shal pouch me that fauour to grace me with a special look from my mistrisse excellencie, and that mine eye be allowed as Paris was to iudge of beauties, Archias shall commaunde me as a friend, in the meane time, for Poets and Painters ought to haue their conceites feathered with Mercuries plumes: I will desire Archias to supply my ignozance, and to describe the effects of iealousie. The Senators and the rest of the company, hearing how cunningly Lentulus retorted the argument vppon Archias, with a resolute consent they inioyned Archias to play the Orator, who being pleasantly disposed began thus.

The wolues in Syria that barke against the Poone suffer small rest and greate hunger. Arrows shot against the starres pierce downeward: and the Syrens that sought to intrappe Vlisses, perisht themselves. So gentlemen, I sought to make experience of Lentulus eloquence, and fortune hath allotted me to discouer mine owne ignozance, but least I might be counted either too stoicall, or too too full of selfe conceit: for iealousie, thus.

Archias discourse of Iealousie.

Such as haue searched vnto the deepest Aphorismes of Anacreon, or pyed into the principles that Ouid sette down in his volums, find Loue to be such a pure passion of the minde, as like the Christall it admitteth no bryle with out a cracke: It groweth from the vniõ of two mindes conceiued by the special liking of som excellent good, consisting in exterior beautie, or interior vertues, or the combining of the both in one soule, & singular perfectiõ. This choice of excellencie confirmed by electiõ once imprinted in the heart is so pretious as the pearls of Cleopatra. The fleece of Colchos, the sands of Tagus are trash, if brought into compare with this diuine and metaphisicall passion; man hauing swilled in this nectar of loue is so chary that
he

he not only brooketh no coyriual of his thoughts, but admitteth no partaker of his fauours, and from this feare proceedeth that surie which men cal ieloulie, beeing a secret suspicion that others should enioy that excellencie that he hath chosen sole and singular to him selfe. This noble Romanes is that fiend that Pluto sent to checke Cupid in his deitie, this spyinging from hell bringeth worse torments to the minde then the stone of Syphis, vulture of Titus or wheele of Ixion. This is the cankar that fretteth the quiet of the thoughts, the moth that secretly consumeth the life of man, and the poison specially opposed against the perfection of loue: after the heart be once infected with ieloulie, the sleeps are broken, the dreams disquiet slumbers, the thoughts cares and sorrows, the life woe, and misery, that liuing he dies, & dying prolongs out his life in passions worse then death. None looketh on his loue but suspicion sayes, this is he that couets to be coyriuall of my fauours: None knocks at his doze, but starting vp he thinks them messengers of fancie, none talks but they whisper of affection, if she frowne, she hates him and loues others, if she smile, it is because she hath had successe in hir loues, looke she frowardly on any man she dislikes, if she fauour him with a gracious eye, then as a man straught with frensy hee creepeth out that neither fire in the straw nor loue in the womens looks can be concealed, thus doth he liue restless & maketh loue that of it selfe is sweete, to be in tast as bitter as gall.

This discovereth reuerent Senators that loue being of it selfe a most excellent passion is only blemishd by this foule and disgraced staine of ieloulie, as hateful and hurtfull to the minde as a Cockatrice to the eye, or helock to the tast. The purest Chisolite hath his strakes, the flowers in Sydon as they are pretious in the sight so they are pestilent in saour: Loue as it is diuine with loialtie, so it is hellish with ieloulie, wherefore by an antient Poet were written these verses.

When Gods had framd the sweete of womens face,
 and lockt mens lookes within their golden haire:
 That Phœbus blusht to see their matchles grace,
 and heauenly gods on earth did make repaire
 To quippe faire Venus ouerwheening pride
 Loues happie thoughts to ielousie were tide.

Then grewe a wrinkle on faire Venus browe,
 The amber sweete of loue is turnd to gall:
 Gloomie was heauen: bright phœbus did auowe
 He could be coy and would not loue at all,
 Swering no greater mischief could be wrought
 Then loue vnited to a ielous thought.

Had not Iuno beene ielous ouer Iupiter, Io had not bene
 turned into a Heifer: if suspicion had not prickt Menela-
 us, Helena had not stouln away with Paris. Procris had
 beene aliue, had shee not suspected Cephalus: Then woꝝ
 thie Romaines we see what a pꝛiudiciall monster grow-
 eth from the fearefull excesse of loue that not only thoz-
 neth the life, disquieteth the minde, but oft is the cause of
 most strange and vnnatural massacres. If fortune frowne
 in loue we flie to patience: If there happen iarres, why
 louers bzawles are introductions to delight. If pouertie,
 why they hope vpon time thinking that there is vicissitu-
 do om̃pium rerum, the lowest ebbe may haue his flow, and
 the deadeest neepe his full tide, if griefes, sorowes, repul-
 ses, vnkindnes, these be but Amantium iræ: And there-
 fore Amoris redintegratio: but as the pumice stone freeth
 the paper from spots,, and the fire consumeth flax: so this
 infernal plague of ielousie rooteth and raceth all true loue
 from the heart, that peelding my censure I conclud with
 this Poeme.

*Vita que tandem magis est iucunda,
 Vel viris doctis magis expetenda,
 Memento quam par a sociis ingalem,
 Semper amare?*

*Vita que tandem magis est dolenda,
Vel magis cunctis fugienda quam qua,
(Falso suspecta probitate amica)
Tollit amorem?*

*Nulla eam tollit medicina pestem,
Murmur, emplastrum vel imago sage,
Astra nec curant, magica nec artes,
Zelotipiam.*

Archias hauing thus ended his discourse the Senators greatly praised his description of icalousie, and from that fell to other pleasant talke as occasion offered. Till dinner being ended they arose, and after many thanks and curtesies according to the custome of the Romaines, Flaminius to honoꝝ Lentulus the moze, taking him by the hand carried him into a garden where Terentia late accompanied with other Virgins of Roine: namely, Flauia, Cornelia, and Julia, all of such exquisite features, as they seemed to be the choyce Paragons of that time. Lentulus, amazed at this gorgeous sight wondꝝed not only at their beauties, but marvelled why Flaminius brought him so friendly in to their presence. At last the old man burst forth into these wordes: Loꝝde Lentulus: I measure the thoughts of yong gentlemen by the prime of my forpasseſſed youth, not being so cynicall as with Chremes in Terence to proportion yong affections by the cynders of olde age, but to thinke with Menedemus that the spring hath stowers and blossoms, whereas winter hath dꝝied bꝝanches and tawneleauers. Woe old men ouer whome Saturnus is predominant hauing infused melancholie in our mindes, couet ether to sit solitarie, oꝝ that our talke be serious: you that are yong whose thoughts aime at delights seeke to passe the time in pleasaunt discourses. Least therefore the time might be tedious, I haue brought you amongst these faire Ladies that you may make experience of loues, as you haue

doon of warres, Mars no soner puts off his helmet but he salutes Venus: and you come from conquest of the Parthians, see how you can enter combat with passions: and so Lord Lentulus I leave you.

Lentulus seeing himselfe thus inuironed with these miracles of beauty, casting his eyes vpon the goddesse whose fauourable aspect might be the summe of his fortunes, bashed at the first as Paris did in the vale of Ida, and stood as the foes of Perseus when he vncased the heade of Medusa, and turned them to marble pictures, so amazed stood Lentulus at the sight of such diuine excellency till the Ladies seeing this Mouis thus in a quandary beganne to smile, which reuiuing a kinde of amorous choler in the soldiers minde, he beganne thus to play the Champion.

Ladies beleue me, Loue is of more force then warres, and the lookes of women pierce deeper then the stroke of Launces, there is no Curtelar so keene, but armor of high prooffe can withstande, but beauties arrows are so sharpe, and the darts that flie from womens eyes so piercing as the Cozlet tempered by Vulcan for Didoes paramour houlds not out the violence of their stroke. The gods tremble when Mars shaketh his Launce, but he feareth when Venus casteth a frowne. Alexander neuer tooke notice of the legions of his enemies, but he stood frightened at the beauty of the Amazon. Then sweet saints of Rome maruell not if I were driuen into a maze at the sight of such beauteous creatures whose faces are Venus weapons, wherewith shee checketh the pride of ouer-baring warriours: I cannot (Ladies) court it as your Romaine youngsters that tye their wits to their facies: nor fill your eares with amorous discourses as Cupids Apprentizes, that spend their time in such louing philosophy: nor can I satme conceited suppoles of affection to proue my selfe louelicke by Poetry. But as a blunt souldyer new come from the warres, I offer my selfe a deuout seruante to your beautyes, swearing to defende your honours against
all

all men with the hazard of my blood, and in paine thereof generally to you all, but specially to one (as loue hath his vnitie) I desire to be intertain'd as a dutifull seruant to the Lady Terentia. Lentulus hauing thus boldly boarded these louely Virgins, the Ladies seeing with what affection he offered his seruice to Terentia, began to byte the lippe, and she to blush who seeing her selfe toucht to the quicke made him this answer.

I know not Lord Lentulus how to answer of loue, because as yet I neuer knew loue: ignorant of his forces because neuer acquainted with his fortunes. Vesta forbids vs Virgins to name Venus, as they of Ephesus hatefull Erostratus, Diana deales not in Paphos, nor suffers thee any of her maidens to hunt on Erecynus, least meeting with Venus mecockes they skippe with Calisto, and so seeke after losse. The lesse you are priuate to loues passions, the more welcome to our presence: for rather had we fill our eares with warres fortunes, then with loues follies: and sweeter are the teares that growe from a constant stratageme, then a smile from a conike tale of fancie. For your seruice Lord Lentulus, finding my selfe vnworthy, I craue pardon: Nor can wee by Vestaes charter admit such seruantes. But if it please you to bee accepted as a worthie Romaine and my fathers friende, looke for such fauour as mine honour and virginittie can afford.

Lentulus hearing the plausible answer of Terentia, although her first insinuation seemed to answer for his purpose, as preferring the lawnes of Diana, and fiers of Vesta before loues holy temples, yet she concluded so sweetly as might stande with the modestie of her honour: he therefore made thus his reply.

In that Madame we are both nouices in loue, the simpler are our thoughts, and the neerer should be the sympathy of our affections, Doves match when they are young: Spenus are grafted when they are sprigs, the one parte not but by death, nor are the other seuered but they perish.

Souldiers are like virgins, the one struing to liue vertuous, the other to die valiant: both enemies to loue, while they waite on those which brooke not loue, I meane warre and Vesta: But both must loue as hauing heartes and thoughts, eyes to see beautie, and eares to iudge of vertue. I madame while I thought none greater then Mars, was bowed to Mars, but seeing womens wits are worse then weapons, and that their lookes pierce deeper then lances, I haue resigned ouer my fortunes at the shine of warre, and meane to make prooofe of the sweetnesse of loue: Glad that in my first entrance I haue the patronage of your gracious fauour, armed with the which Mars well may frowne, but not conquer. But sir, quoth Terentia, I granted my fauour to Lentulus the souldier, not to Lentulus the louer. And so madame quoth hee I accept of it, for I am a souldier to doe you honour, & a louer dispiight of my selfe. Flavia, hearing Lentulus, began to reason prettily to the purpose, beeing a Lady of passing merie disposition, whose witte was as full of wiles as her face of fauour, second in the excellencie of beautie to the Lady Terencia, thought to fitt her souldier in this manner.

I see well Lord Lentulus, that as women haue their fauours, so men haue their sayings: the one prodigal in graces, the other politike in deceits, being as cunning to dissemble loue, as we charie to discharge loue. The Romaine Ladies thought to haue founde you a flat souldier as ignorant in loues as we of fancies: but howe closely soeuer you couer the flame, the fire will be knowne by the smoke, For your talke so fauours of loues principles, as we iudge you are as cunning in faining a passion as in figuring a battell, and can as soone deceiue a woman with a pen, as slaughter an enemy with a launce. This will make vs to take you for a day friend, and what we like in your present to disallowe to morrowe, swearing if you bring amongst vs Venus roses, we will beate you with Vestas needles: and therefore if you will be admitted as our souldier,

dier, wee either forbidde you the name of loue, or else you shall be out of our fauours. Cornelia willing to breake a iest with the Champion thwarted Flauia thus. And what of that madame, hath not warre taught him patience: hee hath past sharper bzunts then womē's frownes. But how your leuel is without aime: If madame Terentia smile his penie is good siluer, tis hir fauour that is the loadstar of his fortunes, and how can we enter into her thoughtes but by coniectures: she full of beauty, and he a proper pong gentleman. At this scrumpe the Ladies smiled and Terentia blusht for anger. But Lentulus seeing such a broad iest, pind on the shoulder willinge to make answer for his Mistresse, although he was soze put to his trumps as half set at a Non plus, yet he followed his fortunes thus.

Inderde Ladies thinke I haue patience to beare womens scrumpes that hath incountred an enemies blow, but if I could as wel answer the one, as quit the other, you should neither cary it to hel, nor to heauen. But to reuenge my selfe as well as I can, thus. First madame to cleare my cunning in loue, I refer my selfe to the virdit of your owne conscience: who were you but as fauourable as you are fromish, would soone censure by my talk how deepe I am reade in loues principles. But women speake by contraries, crying like the lapwing farthest from their nests, and so I take it being chekt for ouermuch loue, when you see I am a nouice in loue. Or perhaps madame Flauia you would haue me loue, if it be so I wil become moze studius to satisfie your wish but you calling me a day friende that peremptorie punishment were passing sharpe for one fault to shake mc out of seruice, were it not that for so deepe a wound the Ladie Cornelia bzingeth in a lenitive plaisture alleadging my securitie if I bee armed with Terentias fauour. Blame me not sweete goddesses if I aime at the fairest, souldiers haue eyes that can iudge of beautie, though they haue not weapons to winne beautie & cares to deeme of perfections, though they want tongues

to discouer passions. The harmonie of loue, I haue heard them say, consistes in vnities, and nothing more preiudiciall to fancie then pluralitie either of thoughts or of persons. Among many then am I charged but to like of one Mistresse: If I make choyce of Terentia, and shee vouch to grace me with hir fauour, Cornelia concludes truely, that armed with the imagination of her beautie, I thinke my selfe able to brooke your frumps, and to withstand the hardy resolution of Mars.

I maruaile then quoth Flauia halfe in choller (if womens beautie be like Delphicus gladius, of high prooofe to defende, and of sharpe edge to offende) why the Senatours choose not out legions of Ladies, that with litle cost and greate assurance, they may make conquest of the worlde: but perhaps all souldiers be not of your temper, for they vse their weapons and you your lookes.

No madame quoth Lentulus that is not the cause, for were it not that euery woman would be a Captaine, and strue for supzernacie, they had resolved vpon this long ago, but fearing a mutiny amongst themselves for superiority, sith euery one at home will be counted most wise, & most beautifulfull, though their wits be meane, and fauours lesse, the Senate are glad to forsee such an inconuenience. The Ladies hearing howe cunningly Lentulus had gald madame Flauia on her right side began all to smile, and shee after a blush for very anger began to laugh, Lentulus glad that he had giuen hir a sop of the same sauce, and paid hir hir debt in hir owne coine: Calling to his boy to fetch him a Lute, willing to shew his mistresse he was not ignorant in musicke, saide he would proue the force of beauty by a sonet which he heard was made by Orpheus when he fell first into loue with Euridice: tuning therefore his Lute to his voice he sung this dittie,

Mars in a fury gainst loues brightest Queene
Put on his helme and tooke him to his launce:

Tullies Loue.

21

On Erecynus mount was Mauors scene,
And there his ensignes did the god aduance.
And by heauens greatest gates he stowly swore,
Venus should die for she had wrongd him sore.

Cupid heard this and he began to cry,
And wisht his mothers absence for a while:
Peace foole quoth Venus, is it I must die?
Must it be Mars? with that she coind a smile:
She trimd hir tresses and did curle hir haire;
And made hir face with beautie passing faire.

A fan of siluer feathers in hir hand,
And in a coach of Ebony she went:
She past the place where furious Mars did stand.
And out hir lookes a louely smile she sent.
Then from hir browes lept out so sharpe a frowne,
That Mars for feare threw all his armour downe.

He vowd repentance for his rash misdeede,
Blaming his choller that had causd his woe:
Venus grew gracious, and with him agreed,
But chargd him not to threaten beautie so,
For womens lookes are such inchaunting charmes,
As can subdue the greatest god in armes.

Lentulus hauing sung this dittie, Terentia willing a
little to shew hir wit began thus, I remember Lozd Len-
tulus, I haue heard my father say that souldiers were
woont to carrie fauours in their helmes, not fancies in
their heart: and made choise of their mistrisse to incourage
their thoughtes, not to inchaunt their affections. But
I see the auncient honour of the Romanes is slipt from
prowesse to passions, and the men couet to be counted ra-
ther amorous wooers, then hardy warrours: gasing Mars
in the face with bright armour, but offering Quisous to

Venus in secret conceites. This did not Quintus Lucius Cincinnatus, who set it downe as Crimen Capitale to speake of loue in the Armie. Nor Scipio Affricanus the greate who made lawes that noe women shoulde bee brought prisoners within the Campe, least loue entring pele mele with war might hazard the hautinesse of their honoys: And yet madanie quoth Lentulus Cyncinnatus had a wife, and Scipio was married. But quoth shee it was in their age rather chosen for succours then amorous passions: their youth was wholly spent in warres as enemies to loues, counting fancie as a dishonour to their martiall dignities: rightly in deebe with a deepe insight entring into the enozmities that grow from following too precisely the court of Venus. For beleue we gentleman Poets and Painters erre much that ascribe a deity to Cupid, and were worthy to beare some greuous punishment for such a newe inuented heresie, which I will approue with a Sonet that one of Dianacs nymphes made when Iopiter had faulted with Calipso. And so Terentia taking the Lute in her hand began to warble out this rundelay.

Fond faining poets makes of loue a god,
And leaue the Lawrell for the myrtle boughes:
When Cupid is a child not past the rood,
And faire Diana Daphnis most allowes.

He weare the baies and call the wag a boy,
And thinke of loue but as a foolish toy.

Some giue him bowe and quier at his backe,
Some make him blinde to aime without aduise:
When naked wretch such feathered bolts he lacke,
And sight he hath but cannot wrong the wise.

For vse but labours weapon for defence,
And Cupid like a Coward fieth thence.

He is God in Court but cottage calls him childe,
And Vestas virgins with their holy fires:

Doe cleanse the thoughtes that fancie hath defil'd,
And burnes the pallace of his sonde desires.

With chaste disdain they scorne the foolish god;
And prooue him but a boy not past the rod.

Terentia hauing ended her rundelay, as Lentulus was redie to reply. Flaminius came into the Garden with the rest of the Senators, whose graue presence brake of their amorous prattle, so that he leauing the Ladies taking his leaue friendly of them all, but specially with a pitefull glancing looke of Terentia as crauing some saueur for his farewell, he went to the Senators amongst whom he discoursed long of the manner and custome of the Parthians, of their resolution in warres, and of such serious matters concerning martial discipline. Passing thus away part of the after noone, the company at last taking their leaues peelding greate thanks to Flaminius for their good cheere they parted to their seuerall mansions. Lentulus slipping from the rest of the company and with a gracious courage tooke his adue of Terentia & the other of the Ladies, vowing to be theirs euer in any due honozable seruice and so Raping Terentia by the hande he went home with Titus Annius Milo: where he founde Marcus Tullius Cicero, then a youth in Rome about the age of twentic yeres and very priuate & familiar with Milo. The fame of this Tullies surpassing eloquence was so bruted abzoade in Rome, as they counted him the myrror of that time & as in Greece they wondred at Demosthenes for his orations, and the popular people fedde their eies with his sight, so as Tully past through the streets they cryed out, Hic est ille Cicero: saying that as Orpheus with his musicke made the stones and trees plyant to his melodie: so Tullie tyed the peoples eares to his tong by his eloquence: And that Plato who for his philosophicall sentences was called diuine, in whose lippes bees rested as presaging his future excellencie was inferiour to Tullie in his muscicall concozd of his phrase

Phraſe. Lentulus noting his perfections although his Parentage was baſe, yet thinking his eloquence might bee profitable to his loues, grew to be very familiar with Tully, inſomuch that of vnaacquainted citizens they grew to be deare and priuate friends, that their thoughts were vnited with a ſure league of amitie, and their hearts were receptacles for their mutuall paſſions, ſo that their moſt ſecrete affaires were frankly participated without any doubting ſuſpicion. But leauing their familiaritie, conuerſing in Milos houſe: Let vs gentlemen ſee how Terentia tooke his departure. Cornelius nepos forgets it in Tullies life, but if you will beleue mee it was thus.

No ſooner were the Senators and Lentulus departed from Flaminius houſe, but Flauia and the reſt of the Ladies took leaue of Terentia, who being ſolitarie by hir ſelfe ſitting alone in an arbour of roſes, began to ruminare on the Idea of Lentulus perfection, and to call to minde his ſeueral and ſingular qualities, his parentage, his perſon, honours, and his greate poſſeſſions, but all in vaine. Loues poiſon was prevented with an antidote, and hir thoughts ſealed vp with an inuincible chaſtite. For after ſhe had long ſate: At laſt with a ſmile ſhee burſt forth into theſe tearmes,

If Venus could not infuſe more diſmall aspects in other Ladies thoughts then into my minde, they ſhould neither holde her as a goddeſſe, nor honour her temples with preſents: Forde are thoſe women that are inquiſitiue after Aſtologers, whether Venus be retrograde or combuſt in their natiuities. Had they but taſted the ſweete ſauour of Veſtas incenſe, they would abandon her as a planet careleſſe in their natiuities: and not trouble the Augurs or A ruſpices to cenſure of their fatall or fortunate fancies. For had they but inſight into the ſweet life of Virgins, how ſecure they liue, if they liue vertuous, they would neuer in tangle themſelues with the inſtant ſnares of fancie. Veſta allowes vs free thoughtes, Venus diſquiet paſſions:

at

in his Alceas we have sweetest sleep in the other pallates
 of our chamber; Diana equallies our labours with
 mysh and quiet; in Capric we have toyle rompten with
 care and sorrowes; Being virgins we have libertie; mar-
 ried we are our selves to the variable disposition of a hus-
 bands; to have he never so excellent in perfection of ex-
 quise in proportion we shall find sufficient wherof to
 gather willke; Then Terentia, let Lenculus passe with his
 honours he hath subduer; What though Alexander wonne
 the whole worlde, his glories are but foittins labours; Ac-
 count him then only as thou promise; thy fathers friende
 and thine as farre as he creates not of wedding; and with
 this shee thus toaine the start he and more to passe away
 the time amongst company, houlding Cupids dety as off-
 paine; and accounting of loue as the Samitres did of gold
 which they sent as pieties to their enemies; but haue the
 framyre in a widdow common weleth; With Flauius poyse I say
 who not percerd with do casted pallant; by this shee
 arose deeply imprinted in his thoughtes his honours and
 vertues; and measuring the man by the heighe of his for-
 tunes, fell into these bitter complaints.

With what little proportion doth Intentione Loue do
 stowe his flames; With how small regard doth blind
 fortune powre on this creatures; Spakling in al their ac-
 tions contragition. That so they may trining in Incon-
 stancie. Loue hath brought Lenculus from the wars to
 Rome; only to see Terentia; Fortune hath brought Flauius
 the the house of Flaminius only to loue Lenculus; the little
 regarding him; he lightly respecting me. That hath the
 contrarities of loue and fortune made Lenculus, unhappy;
 and me wretched hope. Ah haie Terentia though wee seeme
 to cop all the best; will wee more curiouse at the last; when
 shee hath had but a moneths meditating on the excellency
 of Lenculus; Then, oh then sigh Flauius; and say oh then will
 Terentia not esteeme so honorable a personage; either wee
 consider his youth, his beauty, his parentage, his vigi-
 lant

tied. Lenculus no sooner that mee, but she will be wooing
 This is the conjecture of her hap, & the dispaire of my hope.
 And yet it may be: that the destinies haue appointed their
 disagree. For starres are thickers in loue, and fates are
 principall saucoys of wedlocke. If my prayers may serue
 to Venus: if my intente to Cupid, if my vowes to Luchos,
 if my sute to Loue: let the floure perith in the woode, and
 wither in the blossoms. Had I Medas magicke, the drugs
 of Calisto, the charmentments of Cyreus, the skill of He-
 care, all these should be imploied to breake the loue of Te-
 rentia, and Lenculus. Fond Flauia, to be so franticke in thy
 passions: suppose Terentia hated Lenculus, can this con-
 clude he will loue thee? No, his thoughts are seetled, his rest
 set downe, his vowes made, his fancy fixed, & al vpon that
 beautiful Terentia: If there Flauia that is the worde that
 galleth to the beautiful Terentia. For of such surpassing
 beauty is the Lady, that as Cynthia brookes not compare
 with hir glorious brother: so thou must not enter comparisn
 with the daughter of the Senator Flammus. But, what is
 this to Lenculus? If shee be faire, yea as faire as euer was
 Sulpicia: if shee bee as coy, and disdainful as Celia, had he
 not better loue homely Flauia, who will counteruaile with
 loue, what shee wants in beautie, and proportion. out in
 duty, what shee defects in dignity. But what of this, loue
 admits no exceptions, he cannot mislike ought in Te-
 rentia. Dost not present examples yea instances recited
 in Rome, auerre so much? Is not Anthonio enamoured
 of the blacke Egyptian Cleopatra? Dost not Caesar enay
 him in his lones and courties to be coyruall of his fancies.
 Affection is oft blinde and deemeth not rightly. The black-
 est Ebon is brighter then the whitest. Iuoy and Venus
 thought Vulcan at the first a proper squireling. Allere Te-
 rentia neuer so coy, Lenculus will counte hir chaste: but
 chasticke: yet Flauia pray then she may liue in this mislike
 then hast thou yet some cause to hope, otherwile weepe
 thy fill, dispaire and then die, for sweeter is death then to
 liue and see Lenculus enjoy the loue of Terentia,

at this period breathed a while readie to goe forwarde in
 passions, one of his waiting women came in who breas-
 king of his complaints past away the rest of the day in
 prattle. Leaving him therfore and her maide at chat, a-
 gain to Lentulus, who tooke such inward grief at this new
 conuerited loue, that his colour began to wax pale: and to
 discouer passions, his sighes many and often to bewaile
 his sorrows, his suddaine starts in his sleepe, and his mu-
 sings surcharged with melancholie. These notes by Tul-
 ly his private friende made him coniecture that so me-
 what was amiss with Lentulus. Having therfore sit op-
 portunitie he began to sit him in this manner,

The ancient Grecians sweete Lentulus that set down
 principles of friendship, account the secreete conuersing of
 friendes, and their mutuall participating ephen of pri-
 uate sorrows or concealed pleasures, the principal end of
 such professed amitie. Therfore did Theseus chooseth Pri-
 thous, Orestes Pylades and that end, or else you wronge
 me, serues Tully to his Lentulus. If then it be requisite in
 friendship to abandon suspicious ferretrie, I cannot but
 take it vnkindly that Tully is not made partaker of Len-
 tulus passions. For as the Carbuncle is not hid in the
 darke, nor the fire shut vp in strawe, so sorrows cannot
 so couerely be concealed but the countenance will purtye
 out the cause by the effects. Thinke me not then so blind
 but I can iudge of colours, nor so simple but I can deeme of
 affections; what meane these sadde, fereht sighes, broken
 slumbers, this newe delight to be solitary, but that Len-
 tulus feeling a passion that pierceth to the quicke, yet seeks
 to keepe it secret from his friend Tully. Knowe this my
 good Lentulus that I make depressed sileth more deadly.
 Charge when the closet it is band by the greater is
 the heat: and passions the more private the more prelu-
 dicall. Stop not then the streame, least it ouerflow. Con-
 ceale not sorrows least they overcharge, and proue like
 mouldes, that kept long from the Chirurgian growe

to be incurable biters: It is hea: I others frowne, an en-
 nemies wiong, a friendes with hap: reueale is: and seke
 comedp. If Lentulus greues hath lost his honour in Par-
 thia, feare not, Rome will haue more warres and Lentu-
 lus more dignitie. If the Scythians haue, in le: ingreat
 fittlye Soliman mis is forgoe habiss a dolos is: The most
 famous Romanus hath improued there: in such hard: for-
 tunes; Scipio subdued africa, what his reward was let
 our immortall report. If Lentulus wish he ought to Rome
 let him abandon Rome and Tullie will haue him selfe
 from his country too with his friende Lentulus. If thou
 thy comming into this storehouse of natures prodigality,
 thine it hath made succate of anie gorgious Damrell,
 and so my Lentulus be in loue although wisdom willen
 to hie amozs even from amitte, and to tie fangle in the
 lowest deke of the heart, yet reuegle it to thy friende Tullie,
 and if any way hee may ease his Lentulus passions, hee
 vowes to salue thy soze, though with the hazarde of his
 owne safety. Lentulus hearing his friende leuell so recei-
 ue the marke gaue a greate groan at the name of loue, a fee-
 ching & deepe sigh saide; Aetna grauius Amor. And with
 that starting from the place where hee sat, taking Tullie
 by the hande, began thus.

Where is my Tullie that my passions had any hope of
 remedie, or that my wounde were such as might bee cu-
 red by counsell, long ere this had Lentulus patterned his
 plaines into the bosom of his friende, Cicero: but my
 sorowles, as they are piercing so I haue kept them pri-
 uate, as hopping for no ease & yet delighting in my mar-
 tyrdom. The birde flieth the snare of the fowler, No fower
 doth the woodman bend his holwe, but the Deere trips
 through the lawnes: every creature is taught by nature
 to feare his fall, and yet wretched Lentulus humereth after
 his owne misshape. So haue I described the fury of my
 passions, as I can not but say it is lone that is thus im-
 patient. Loue my Tullie that is such a lord as insuauing

his power with fauour he keeps possession by force: Wars
haue their ends either honors or death; and in battaile
prowesse oft makes constrain of force; but in loue
delay is the vnhappy deathman that holding theevp nei-
ther saues nor kills. Since my coming to Rome (my
Tullie) coueting to conuerse with beautifull Ladies as be-
foze I had done with mattisall souldiers, amongst many
curious Pearles I found one Orient Pargarite richer
then those which Caesar brought from the westren shores
of Europe: so long I gazed at the beautie of this precious
Iem that I founde my selfe gald with such affection, as
wel I repeat I might, but recall I could not: and for thou
that say wee is loue worthy, heare how in describing her
excellencie I haue plaide the poet.

Lenculus description of Terentia in Latin.

*Qualis in ardua splendet lumine Titan,
Talis in extremis corpore forma fuit:
Lumina seu spectes radiantia, sine capillo,
Lux Ariadne tua & lux tua Phoebe iacet.
Venusta fuit verbis, spirabat odorem,
Nescia vix, nardus spiritus almus erat:
Rubra labra, gens rubra, faciesque decora,
In qua concertant lilius atque rosa,
Lumina gemina formoso in pectore mamma,
Circundant nixae caudata colla coma:
Denique talis erat digna Terentia, quales
Quondam certantes Iuno, Minerva, Venus.*

Thus in English.

Brightsome Apollo in his richest pompe,
Was not like to the treamels of his haire:
His eyes like Ariadnes sparkling starres,
Shone from the Ebon Arches of his browes.

Hir

His face was like the blushing of the east,
 when Titan charge the morning Sun to rise;
 His cheekes rich strewed with roses and with white,
 did stayne the glorie of Anchales loue.
 His siluer teates did ebbe and flowe delight,
 His necke columnnes of polisht luory.
 His breath was perfumes made of violets,
 And all this heauen was but Terentia.

NO sooner has Lentulus ended his twel written Poem,
 and concluded his cunning with the name of his mis-
 stresse, but Tully hearing Terentia, was the same at
 whose sygne Lentulus offered by his deuotion, entering his
 exordium with a smile he began to be thus pleasant.

And is there no fruit wil serue your tast but such as
 growe in the Gardens Hesperides, nor no colour content
 your eye but such as is stained by the ill Murex. Must
 your senses be fed with nothing but that is excellent, nor
 your loue haue no meane but to mine at the fairest. What
 Terentia the beautie of Rome? the pride of nature? the
 wealth of all the fauouring graces, whose excellencies are
 spreade though the triple deuision of the world? I see
 my Lentulus souldiers haue eyes as they haue hands, and
 thoughtes as they haue weapons, and that howe blantly
 so euer brought vp in the warres; yet they are curious in
 the choyses of their loues. Well, he it Lentulus loues Te-
 rentia, an honour to set his fancie on her, but he kept his
 loue secret frō Tully a fault to be suspicious of his friende.
 But why grieues Lentulus? Is not his parentage grea-
 ter then the house of Flaminius? Is not his honours suffi-
 cient to counteruaile his beauties? Why thē is he so im-
 patient in so a greeable a passion? Lentulus vpon this dis-
 coursed vnto Tully from point to point the successe of his
 loues, how he gaue his charge ouer to Lepidus onely that
 he might haue a sight of Terentia, and then recounting
 what pteale had past betweene him and his after dinner.

His

His copy answered and firmed resolution to remaine chaste
 craving counsell how he might ease the disquiet of his
 thoughts: Tully pitying the extreme passion of his
 friende, deuised sundry meanes howe to make him Lord
 of his desires. But after the discourse of sundry plottes,
 it was decreed that Lentulus should write vnto Teren-
 tia, Lentulus despairing of his owne stile and me-
 thod, required Tully to write him a letter passionate and
 full of familiar eloquence, which at his request Cicero
 contriued after this manner: where by the way gentle-
 men, I am to craue you to thinke that Terentia kept
 the coppie secret, so that neither it can bee sounde a-
 mongst Lentulus loose papers, nor in the familiar epistles
 of Cicero. If the phrase differ from his other excellent
 forme of writing, imagine he sought to couer his stile, and
 in his pen rather to play the blunt souldier, then the curi-
 ous Orator, neither vsing those verborum fulmina, that
 Papyrius objects; nor that sweete and muscail cadence of
 words, which he useth to Atticus, but howsoeuer or what
 soener, thus it was.

Lentulus, Terentia salutem.

Quod natura in venustatis & forma tua idea formauit
 (suauissima Terentia) nullo modo silentio praterire
 possum. Nec cum unus cantu amoris ignem celare conarer,
 incantus, tanquam Astra inter se consumens, in cineres
 redigar. Cum inter Partibus versar, nihil nisi bellum &
 arma cogitans, a Roma usque forma tua pulchritudo, mo-
 rumque integritas à multis saepe nunctata est. Cuius rei fa-
 ma ea incanduitate aures meas perculsit, ut (syrinum quasi
 cantu delectatus) arma odiscere & animum cogitare ceperim,
 iniquitatemque in Terentia potestatem tradere non erubescerem.
 Diuina autem excellentia tua cogitatio, hoc mihi pro
 tempore in bellicis negotiis in dedit animos, ut bene videris
 &

Et proſtigatis Parthiis, totam hanc provinciam Lepido com-
miſerim, quem unam tam bonis, tum fortuna mea partici-
pem ſect, Parthiſque relictis Romam me conſuli, ut incanſe-
ſſimo fractura, tum aſpectu, tum conſuetudinis tua ſui liceat.
Forma vero & pulchritudinis tua dignas, tanta, tamque ex-
cellens fuit, ut non modo famam, ſed expectationem meam
longe ſuperaris. Unde exquisitam tuam perfectionem oculis
contemplans, & ſingulares animi doctos artibus accipiens, ex-
cellentiſſa tua Ideam in impectore collocam, neque ſolum a-
more, quaſi conſtringentem tradide. Cum igitur tua cuius
cauſa (ſuauiſſima Terentia) famam, fortunaſque & arma
proſecerim, verum a uiuantiſſis officiis ſac. preſtas, & me non
meritis, ſed amore ſac. met iure, ut iam ore tu. mihi reſpon-
dens, ego in omni officio tibi ſatisfaciam. Taceo genus & pa-
rentes, quos tandem bonos cines & ſenatores fuiſſe conſtat, ca-
et & triumphis. Iqui quales fuerint Capitolium, populique Ro-
manus lucuſque ſunt teſtes, de diuitiis non glori-
or, quas tamen mediocriter ſe conſtat, ſed virtutis vim & amoris con-
ſtantiā tibi propono, qua nec paruiſacienda, nec ingratitudi-
ne compenſanda ſunt. Me igitur ſac. redames (mea Terentia)
& pulchritudini comitatem coniungens, parentibus gaudeo,
amicis utiſſimū, & Lentulo voluptatiſſe poſſis. Non diſerte,
ut Orator, ſed, peramentem, ut imperator tibi ſcribo, quod ſi
amicis fidem, Lentulo amorem tribuas, ut parentibus gaudiū
amori noſtro conſentire digneris, de patris voluntate nihil eſt
quod dubites: ſed ſi alieno amore non noſtro delecteris, dolores
meos & augeo, & colabo, & quancunque in partem te ſueris
tibi ſum vitam tranquillam, ſum moriens glorioſam, ut ſideris.
amator exoptabo. Vale, plus oculis mihi dilecta Terentia, &
me tui deſiderio iam pene languentem aut ames cito ſuis odoris
ſemper, vale & reſcribe.

Lentulus to Terentia health,

I cannot, Ouercome ſoueraigne of my thoughts, and chiefe
Improuer of our Romain excellencie) ſmother that with
Idence

Silence which nature hath figured in the portraiture of my
 looks, but lest keeping the flame too secret, it should like
 Acacia consume to cinders. When seated amongst the Pa-
 thians having nothing in my thoughts but warres and
 Stratagemes, thy beaultie was repeated as speciall notes
 from Rome amongst the Legions: The melodie seemed so
 pleasing to mine eares as if the musicks of the Syrens had
 inchaunted my senses. I ceased from warres to thinke of
 loue, and from loue to doubt on the conteste of Terencia.
 The thoughts of thy excellencie doubled such courage in
 my attempts, that I conquered the Pathians, yielding up
 my charge to Lepidus; made him partaker of my honors,
 and fortunes, and came to Roome only to see Terencia:
 whose sight was so beauteous, and so farre beyond the re-
 porte of Fame, that mine eyes surueying exquisitely thy per-
 fections, and mine eares censuring of thy wit and vertues
 both in league conspired to present the Idea of thy selfe to
 the contemplation of my heart, which greedily interrap-
 ping such rare beauties, hath ever since remained a poore
 distressed captiue. With then Terencia, thy Lentulus hath
 left his fortunes to followe fancie, and hath forsaken the
 warres to winne thy loues, holding thee more deare then
 countrey honour, shew thy selfe a Romaine Lady, that
 striding in minde to be matchlesse, thou mayest be more
 prodigall in fauours, then I was in desires, and perlo-
 mee such mercede for my loue, as Lentulus for his loyalty
 doth merite. I boast not of my parents, they are Citizens
 and of the Senate with thy father. I speake not of mine
 honors, the Capitol can witnes what thows past from the
 Romans as viceroys: what reates from the Pathians as
 vanquished, both these passions growing from the fortunes
 of Lentulus. My reuenues are such as satisfie my desires:
 But all these are externall fauours, which though I re-
 hearse yet I bragge not off. But the constancie of my loue,
 the loyalty of my thoughts: These Terencia are gifts of
 the mind, deserving no light esteem, much lesse to be requi-
 red with ingratitude. Consider then (sweete goodwife) the
 continuall flame of affection which burnes in my heart

and so vse him in loue, measure his fortunes by his fancies. As thou art beautifull, so vse iustice, giue every one his due: Honour to the gods, reuerence to thy father, faith to thy friends, and Loue to Lentulus, if it please thee to grace me with the title to thy husbände Lentulus: for I co-uet to like honestly, not to loue wantonly. I wite Terentia as a souldier without eloquence, and as a louer without flattery, if thou satisfie my loue with thy fauours, I doubt not to scale vp thy content with thy Fathers, and friends agree. If either thou art tyed to former toyes, or mislikest of mine, I wil close vp my sorrows with silence. Howsoeuer it shall please thee to returne answere: Live with content, and die with Honour.

Terentias newintertained souldier

Publius Cornelius Lentulus

If gentlemen I haue not translated Lentulus letter verbatim worde for worde, let mee in mine owne excuse yeelde these reasons, that neither the familiar phrase of the Romaines can brooke our harsh cadence of sentences: nor durst I attempt to wrest Tullies eloquence to my rude and barbarous english: fearing either to wrong so worthy an Orator in displacing, or rather disgraced his phrase: or in too far presuming purchase your crowne, which I haue euen in al dutie sought to auoide. But howsoeuer my translation seemes wrested, I haue kept his. And so to Lentulus who hearing Tully read the epistle, both commended the methode, and allowed of the manner: Quely carefull where to get a fit and conuenient messenger. Tully at last called to remembrance one Eurapelus, an especiall friende of his, who frequented the house of Flaminius, by him old Lentulus send the letter, and so lining in hope of a happie answere, he left Tully in his studie, and went to the Capitol. Cicero no sooner was by himselfe, but calling to mind the description of Terentia: set out with such excellency by Lentulus in his new leard poetry, and weighing how all Rome woondered at her beauties: began to feele certaine

sparkes of loue kindled in his young desires, which made him blush at his owne thoughtes, and smile that satieie should lie lurking amongst his librarie to take him at discretion. But as soone as he remembred that Lentulus was in loue with hir, the saich to his friend, was a cooling card to his affections: and he quenched those sparkes at the first least suffered they may grow to a greate flame: yet was he mawgry his heade forced to say thus much.

Hast thou liued fortunate, and saoured in Roome hath honour raised thee from a meane cottage to be a companion to the sonnes of Senators? Doe the Consuls make thee for thy learning one of the Pretextati? and wilt thou for the hope of foolish beautie staine all thy saouours and fortunes with disgrace. Nay rather Tully it will be honoz to wooe the daughter of so saouours a Romaine: but shame to thee to take the repulse and be denied. Thinkest thou Terencia will looke so lowe? will Eagles catch at flies? will the wonder of our time, the paragon of our age, allied to the noblest houses in Roome, make choyce of so base and meane a person? What hast thou to deserue hir loue, any moze then a little babling eloquence. Womens ears are not their touchstones but their eyes, they see and make choyse, not heare and fancie. A dramme of honour weighs downe a pounce of wit, and better it is to court with welthy reuenewes: then with swerte liues, or fine coucht poemes. Thou hast nothing left but a poore farme called Cummaum, whose rents quites not the charges of thy studies. But suppose thou couldst winne Terencia, suffice thee is loued by Lentulus: and therefore from this day name her not in thy mouth, nor weare hir in thy thoughtes, least thou violate friendship, which thou ought to prize dearer then life. Thus Tully appeasing his passions went out of his studie and willed Eutrapelus to deliuer the letter with secrecy: who being one of Tullies chief familiars, went with all speede to the house of Flaminius, where finding the Lady Terencia sitting with Flania & Cornelia at worke, he being homo socius began merrily to commend their businesse: and after some jests broken betwixt the gentlewomen

& him he craueth to speake with Terentia about certaine
 serious affaires & greatly imported his father. Therupon
 shee rising & going with Eutrapelus into her closet he there
 deliuered vnto hir Lentulus letter Terentia abashed at the
 sight blushed as halfe angry with Eutrapelus, that he made
 himselfe messenger of so vaine a matter, yet considering
 it came from so honorable a personage as Lentulus, shee
 vouchsafed it and wisht Eutrapelus in the euening to come
 for an answer. He was no sooner departed, but Terentia
 vnrippd the scales and then red the contents, which be-
 ing contrary to her resolution, shee determined to returne
 with a deniall. But for that she would make hir friendes
 priuie to hir new loues passions she went smiling in, and
 shewed them the letter. Upon pooze Lentulus plainesong
 they all began to descant. Cornelia praising Terentias for
 tunes that was so entpyrely beloued of so honorable and
 braue a Gentleman, but Flauia hung the lippe and saying
 little, only aske what a louing answere she would wite.
 I know not how to reply quoth Terentia, he hath written
 so eloquently and so cunningly. But quoth Flauia I durst
 pawne my credit it was written by young Tullie, that
 braue Orator: for I haue red some of his Epistles, and
 tis both his methode and his very phrase. That Tullie,
 quoth Terentia whom I haue heard my Father and the
 Senators so highly commend for his witte, thinking
 him to exceede either Crassus or Hortensius: and with that
 finishing holow they began to enter into discourse of Tullies
 excellencies, concluding all that he was as singular a-
 mongst the Romaines, as euer Demosthenes was a-
 mongst the Greeians. At last Terentia remembring her
 selfe, tooke leave for a while of hir two friendes, and stea-
 ling into hir closet stepping to the standish shee was about
 to wite, but calling to minde the discourse of Tullies per-
 fection, letting fall her penne she fell into a passion. Cu-
 pid waiting to spie this vestrall at aduantage, seeing hir
 halfe at discouert valofde a bolt headed with desire, and
 feathered with conceite, which piercing the tender breste
 of this young Damosell, he made hir spinke at the blow,

and so breath out this complaint.

Hast thou Terentia borne wronged at in Rome for despising loue; and wilt thou not a daring girl stumble on desire, shall shee leere thy all thy former glories, shall Vesta leese a virgin, and Venus winne a wanton? Alas thou resemblest the buddes of an elder tree, which younge are sweete and holtsome, but bloude sooth are bitter and pei-
 tudicall: thinke with thy selfe that Dianes shrubs are more pleasant than Cupids bowmes; the one harbours chaste thoughts, the other amorous fancies. Truth, but Lucina is a goddess, loue is diuine, and marriage honorable: Cedars are faire, but in yeelding no fruite they purchase the lesse esteeme. To be a virgin is a glorious title, but to liue euer so, is to wrong nature in hir fauours. Well, hast thou not then Terentia a noble gentleman of Rome, Lord Lentrulus to be thy husbande; a man whose youth is filled with honours and whose spring time flourisheth with dignities: hath he not triumphed over the Parthians in conquest and bound fortune to his temples with wreaths of victory? Is not his parentage one of the greatest families in Rome? Is he not so beautie like the fair greke Paramour? For wisdome like wise Vlisses that Cyrces could not inchant: For courage Hector and of such renowned names as may maintaine thee with the most gorgeous dames of Italie? But the chiefe of his graces is he not enamored of Terentia and sues for hir fauour? This I confesse, Sed deteriora sequor. Loue ah that foolish passion which we tearme loue allowes nothing excellent, but what it likes. It shadowed begarie in Crates: For Hypocritea thought him rich in that he was herminous: despoymie in Vulcan, for Venus would not beleerne he had a pouer soore. Loue hath no lacke, and lesse reason: yet must I loue, and whome, ah Tully, sweete Tully, from whose mouth flows melody, more inchanting then the Syrens, on whose lips the muses make a new Parnassus, in whose thoughtes rest Placos diuine spirites, and in whose head is contained the subtile water of Aristotle. Is not he as glorious in Rome for his eloquence, as thou for thy beau-

ties: Doth not the Senators wonder at his learning,
as at thy perfection: Tully: Should not then both our sin-
gularities be linked in the Union of Loue: why should we
not Terentia liue to Tully and Tully to Terentia? Ah but
he is base, the first of his kin that tasted of honour. I but
beis vertuous and famous for his eloquence, graces that
countervaille the meannesse of his parents. I see thou hath
reasons beeing out of reason still to argue against reason,
therefore without further pro & contra in mine owne pas-
sions, I will loue Tully, & therefore thus to Lentulus. Tully
that taking up her penne she wrote him this and were,

Terentia to Lentulus health,

Vhen I recd Lo: Lentulus thy letters & spied thy
loues, I blisht at mine owne thoughtes & for-
rowed at thy fortunes. I serch not the cause of thy Loue,
for it sufficeth to me thou doest loue, if it lay in me either
to grant thy desire, or satisfie thy passions. Thy reasons
are sufficient to moue, were it not my vow and my ve-
rities direct my minde to contrary thy affections. Thy
honours Lentulus knockes at the closet of my hearte, thy
victories sue for their lords libertie, thy loyaltie enters
prete mele wih my thoughtes and giueth a soze assault to
my settled resolution, al these put in their ples to purchase
fauour for ydung Lentulus. But Vesta, harde harted Ve-
na that makes hir virgins pliant to hir owne properties,
commandes that I shut mine ears against such alluring
Syrens. I count my selfe greatly honoured wih the loue
offo worthy a Romaine, and euer will Terentia coue
to proue as thankfull as he affectionate, louely; in loue
pardon me, for that either I neuer meane to loue or if I
doe loue, my thoughtes were fixed before Lentulus came
from Parthia. Make not there where the fowls hath no soo-
ting, bark not wih the Colures of Syria against the mone,
looke not to clime to Olympus, way not at impossibili-
ties, but pacifie that wih patience which thou canst
not obtaine which beeing passionate. If thou sweet

to my Father and hee graunt to conclude a marriage, yet
halt thou waite a while: For I will first die before I vio-
late my resolution. Seekes not then by my prejudice to
aime at thy owne content, which heere euer way, yet it
shall neuer be in my soule: not that I hate Lenuhus, but
that my fortunes forsaids me to: Loue Lenuhus if thou
thinkest these denials be but words of course, and persua-
dest thy selfe that women will be first coy and then cour-
teous as the marble that drops ofraine doe pierce: Thou
shalt deeply deteine thy selfe and highly wrong me; but
I challenge thy promise, that howsoeuer I frustrate thy
expectation thou wilt hurp thy conceits in silence. In
which hope greening that thy shewers came in Augustus,
I wish quiet to thy thoughts and an end to thy loues.

Thine ever but in loue Tully
Terentia

Terentia hauing thus ended her letter and newe begun
her loues, the one directed to Lenuhus the other deu-
oted to Tully, the went straight to her two friends Corne-
lia and Flauia helwing them the contents of the letter.
Cornelia saide she was too seuered and stoicall in sending
such a peremptorie answer to so braue a gentleman.
Flauia querchargd with toy praissing the resolution of Te-
rentia; wishing that all maidens were of her minde: mis-
king that which she most loued, thinking by retreating
Terentia from the chace to bee mistresse of the game her
selfe. Well this letter at last was sealed, and deliuered to
Eurapeus; who hping him fast to Tullies lodging founds
Dentulus and him in secret and serious discourse, and all
god wote was about Terentia. Lenuhus hauing receiued
the letter entering with Tully into his study reade the con-
tents: his coner had he viewed & reuiewed ouer his cruel
determination but in greate extasie of minde, he cryed out
(Vulcor est mors quam Amor.) And with that flinging
out of his study he fell into bitter and extreme sorrowes
Tully giuing at his friends haue fortune sought

Possible perswasions to appease his furious melancholy,
 Wishing him whatsoeuer Terentia wote still to thinke hit
 a woman that would come while thrust out fancie with a
 finger, and streight intertaine loue as a friend: that either
 time or his constantie would make him stoop to the lure
 of his desires. Thus sought Tully to wrest him from his
 passions but in vaine, for her resolution contrinde with
 such effectuall and perswasive determinations so quatted
 the conceits of his former hope, that going passing melan-
 choly to his bed, he fell into an extreme feuer, which ag-
 grauated with the inward anguish of his minde grew to
 be so dangerous that Asclepo the Physicion excellent at
 that time for his facultie, iudged the disease to be morcal.
 The Senators hearing of Lentulus sicknesses for women,
 as fearing Rome by death should e bee depriued of such
 high ensuing hope: his friends flockt to his lodging to vi-
 sit him, who noting the heate of the ague, and the passi-
 ons of his minde, his sodaine starts, his gash lookes, and
 his abrupt answeres, iudged the extremitie of his sickness
 had halfe brought him to a lunacie, all seeking by counsell
 to cure that which neither counsell nor medicine could mi-
 tigate. Frustrate of their expectat[i]o they wished his weal
 and returned with griefe. Only Tully whose select friend-
 ship no misfortune could remoue, still day and night as a
 second Esculapius, waited vpon this perplexed patient.
 But as the depth of his passion pierced into the center of
 his heart, so the feuer increased, that generally Roome
 began to sorrow so braue a warrior should be cut off. In
 the vertie prime of his fortunes, in so much that the report
 of his sickness came to the eares of the three ladies. Teren-
 tia made light account as hauing hit heard hapned with
 the loue of Cicero, but Flavia grew passing passionate, as
 being toucht at the quicke with the weak disposition of
 Lentulus, wishing he might haue cure for his maladie, so
 it were not by the means of Terentia: hee frequented the
 temples, offered vntions, made bawes and burnt incensum
 the gods, that they would be favourable to his loue. Len-
 tulus, doubting it possible might be with the prauities of

cruele and as she is full of honour, so she is full of kindness.
 Like the white Apollo after: Daphnis in Diana's chace: more
 amorous as chaff; and yet more fiery: In a little time, Perce-
 lus an childen doe puppies, which while they are pliant
 and gentle they cherish up with dainties and when they
 growe shewish they beate away with: stroakinge & kinde
 knowe as the mistresse of the dogges, and hath many sayre
 daggers, if not of such excellencie as Ieremie, yet are they
 more curteous, and no lesse vertuous: The rancious Herba
 list measure not the plants by their colours but by their
 properties: the Lapidaries make esteeme of their stones
 not by their outward hue, but by their secrete vertues. Eke
 then the ancient custome of Esculapius, let Lillies wither
 on the stalks and wear violets in thy hand, the one faire
 and vnguarde, the other blacke but of sweete verdure. Let
 these counsellors Lenculus comfort thee, apply them not as
 outward pleasures, but as inward potions: which if they
 please, thou shalt be more glad then Flavia, who wisheth if
 she might in this hard extreme to discouer the honoy of
 her thoughts, and the resolution of a friend: if ought rests
 in the that may pleasure Lenculus, commande it of Flavia,
 as she knowinge Lenculus desires are whollye honourable.
 When praying thou shalt haue ease in thy passion through
 end of the loue: I will offer sacrifice, thy heale as she
 that sees her own eyes guide: without thy recovery
 thou shalt not be able to see.

Things Flavia of Rome al
 was on estimation and a tid of another thinge. Flavia
 did yet. not as moche as at first she did and
 Flavia had Flavia ended her letter, but she sealed it
 and sent it away with as much speede as might be, it
 was carried to Lenculus, who end of the superscription,
 and perceivinge it came from whom he supposinge it was
 sent from Lenculus, started up in his bed and rent open the
 sealed when he had read the contents, and saide. It came
 from Flavia, missing the extremities of her loue by the plaine
 discouery of her passions: he saide to himselfe.

I thought long that I should see thy thoughts in, crossing with
 Flavia

[illegible]

But leaving him in his bed, againe to Terentia who felte
the pique of his minde as reſſelle. For the Senators
daily repairing to his fathers houſe, had no other ſable
talke but of the eloquence of Tully, ſome commending his
wiſe; other his ſtudie, ſome his vertues, and all his ſpeci-
all gifts of nature that they put vnto the flame, with
theſe praifes to ſet on fire Terentia's fancy, as nothing
tumbled in his thoughts but the excellencie of Cicero; be-
ing ſo impatient as ſhe ſought by all meanes poſſible to
come to his ſight; and to ſee his eye with that wherewith
ſhe had incharmed her eares, finding no readie way to
attaine the end of his deſires, vntill ſhe that like Mercury
is full of ſhiftes and ſubtily, deuiled this plot. Tully being
hoine in a little village adioyning vnto Roome called Ar-
pinum, ſoed often to make his intercouſe betwene the
countrie and the cite for his pleaſure: Which Terentia ha-
ving learned out, thought the fitteſt meanes to haue
a ſight of her Cicero. So that one day to take the aire ac-
companyed with his two friends Flavia and Cornelia, ha-
ving but a page to attend vpon them, ſhe walke adioyn
into the fields. Paſſing thus in merry chatte towards Ar-
pinum, hauing ſome glance at the ſicknes of Lenuſus,
they had not walked aboue a mile before Flavia ſpied Tul-
ly coming from Arpinum to Roome. Aſſone as ſhe
had diſcered him, ſhe for certaintie knew that it was he,
pondering both ſhe comes that at odd end of Roome, that ex-
cellent Orator, Marcus Tullius Cicero, ſo highly reno-
wed through all our prouinces for his eloquence, now that
ſhe heare from Lenuſus, that they are the moſt familiar
friends and ſhall ſometimes be in Roome. Terentia ac-
reſſing as ſhe thought, but of ſome great ſtate, and ca-
ſting vp his eye ſpied the Senators of his thoughts,
to ſee how his two ſuch one reſſed; that ſhe charged with
ouer much joy ſhe felt an vſurped and a trembling in her
topps. Being thus perplexed, Tully ſpied her eye, and ſe-
ing Terentia accompanied with her friends Flavia, ſaue
that ſhe to ſpoken ſhe that ſhe had ſo highly ſeuered his
ſecond. Lenuſus as ſhe thought with ſhe ſeuered his ſecond.

ty. Tullie thus encountering these three Romaine damasels after a courteous Salue which made Terentia blush, he began thus to boarde them.

The place sweete Romaines so apely agreeing to the person, this valley resembling Idas and Rome Troy. I cannot but haue with Paris at the sight of these such goddesses, whose vertue surpassed those which iudicially the shepherd suruayed with his eye: Humbly therefore saluting you as Dianes darlings and beauties in wonder, seeing to small a traine for such excellent personages, although my affaires be serious and of importance, yet please it you vouchsafe of my seruice, I will attende, on your walkes and conduct you to Rome. Terentia seeing his eyes on the sweete of Tullies face, and swelling downe the necke of his diuine eloquence, staining his cheekes with such a dye, as did the faire queene of Carthage courted by Aeneas, he made him this answer.

Doth you make compare Cicero of this valley with the plaines of Troy as little skilled in Geographie as red in Homers Iliads I leave without reply. For the gooddest that Paris encountered we are equal with them in number though far inferiour to them in beautie. For your seruice we accept it, and for your wages you shall haue gracious looks and heartie thanks. Seeing therefore we are merily minded, supposing your selfe to be the sheepeheard which of vs shall be your Venus? Not you madam sayth Terentia about all the rest. And who to quoth Terentia because quoth Tullie he leaue sit hath his splene, the smallest and her gait, his haire so little but he hath his shadowe, no man so meane but he hath his eare; And then quoth Terentia I will discharge you from the office of Paris as an impartiall. But saying thus Cicero when in doubt I offend the hearing eares seeme then to saye. And this quoth he that Lenciades hath serued you with that shee blisse, and Flavia and Chryse fell into a greate laughter that Tullie had brought to ask him over the chimney, Tully supposing his purpose done, he said thus. And

foraine fere type in the Theatour of honour made this
 inacke of his libertie for the repose of your beautie; win-
 ning the wars and the greate hope of his fortunes to haue
 a sight of Terentia, vnhinde nor like Volus in circelle,
 though in fauours, haue counterpoysed his fancie with
 mistlike, and for the point of his amorous thoughts haue
 powred him downe heapes of bitter and displeasing gall.
 The crueltie of Cressida neuer amated to the hardy Troi-
 lus as the frostie of Terentia hath plect Lemul; mak-
 ing to recepe a wounde as no phisicke can cure, only your
 sweete selfe, whose resolutions are so farre from the pro-
 perties of your face, as is seetnes the goods in boughs nature
 in placing an adamant heart within a chrystall couer-
 ture. The Ladies hearing Tully so sharpe, bite the lip and
 Terentia grieved: angry shee could not be as one that was
 ouer the hoses in affection, but thus shee cutte him off.

I cannot iudge Cicero by your sharpe and peremptory
 inuertiues upon so small acquaintance; but you profess
 your selfe a Clinicke. If your phisophie be such, I will
 brooke the blowes as wel as Alexander; and thinke nothing
 in that is spoken from Diogenes. Howsoeuer of what soe-
 uer Epicke or Stoicke, I argue thus against Lentulus,
 that vowes made to Vesta are to be holden inuiolaten, &
 resolutions to liue single are not to be broken with
 marriage. Cornelia and Plautia hearing this in this fa-
 re in by the street, walked a lecture and aduise Tully to chooke
 Terentia: who maintainted his argument thus. Suppose
 Tully it were not chaste thought but not to loyde that I
 too me to this resusall haue no more; the firstings and mo-
 men their fancies and affection. At this intaim, hee
 comming to laze and not his troupe to prone, what ad-
 do me? Loue doth stirr in vntwist hee heart hath but a
 doing, I be he and one kinne and what I thinke in
 and women but one loue; and that I be hee. Tully is
 too hee to be that is as famous for his vertues as hee is
 for his wealth and dignitie. And what then shall I doe
 not right? shall I doe it? I shall although hee be contented

Grant I my louers the meaneſt citizen, or monarke ſhall
 not make conquest of my thoughtes. Suppose if it were
 your ſelfe and that Terentia loue Tully, coulde you brooke
 an other to biane you in your affections. I would wadam
 quoth Tully it were no ſuppoſition. And how then quoth
 Terentia if it werenot? The world I quoth hee, became
 Eſculapius to Lentulus, and were his diſeaſe ſhoulde not
 be incurable, for I would cure you by the rightes of
 loue, by the ſacred lawes of Venus, and by the affection
 that were imprinted in your thoughtes, to beſtow what
 you would impart vnto me to my onely ſoy Lord Lenu-
 lus. But women cannot make loue voluntary. Euen ma-
 dam what cannot women doe for loue? Say thing quoth
 Terentia but change loue. Therefore concealing the party
 that I loue, I will ſay and ſweare Tully is my loue, and ſo
 ſay to Lentulus. With this Terentia bluſht; and for verie
 griefe that Tully would not lee into his thoughtes the
 teares ſtoode in his eyes: which Tully ſpying, it ſo prickt
 him to the heart, that it neuer after was raled out. To
 ſmooth therefore his rough method with a ſweet ſine ſleu
 phraſes, he ſalued the matter thus. It is madame impos-
 ſible to daine fire downward, or to make beaute things to
 moue. Nature will not be wrongd, nor loue daine out
 by constraint, therefore I will leaue any moze at this time
 to ſue for Lentulus: hoping the conſideration of his martyr-
 dome will at length make battery into the bulwarke of your
 brieft, & whereas you will ſweare Tully is your loue: you
 knowe madame we haue in our twelue tables a lawe, a-
 gainſt perſurie, but if you vouch to graue me that etele, is
 all duty I will reſt your euer bounden ſervant. Euen then
 ſervant quoth ſhee, let vs to ponder two Ladies, that for
 want of a companion are ſaine to make an humorous
 knight of my page. Flamis ſeeing they were haile agreee,
 fearing Tully by his eloquence had perſuaded Terentia
 married yate & encountered them thus. What newes quoth
 ſhee, doth Lentulus winne or looſe? Heither wadam quoth
 Tully but his caſe hangs ſtill in ſuſpence, the next court
 day I will end my oration, and then the Iudge ſhal giue
 ver.

verdict. As they were ready to haue gone forward in some pleasant prattle they espied a horse man making towards them with the greatest speede might bee. When hee came within ken, Tully knew it to be Lentulus man, and before he had leasure to doe his message, he demanded how his maister did: passing sicke sayd hee, and hath sent that you be with him presently. Tully who was toucht at the quicke with this newes, put foote in the stirrope and mounted, yet as one forgetting himselfe he vsed these words. Pardon Ladies, if I passe manners and promise, in leaping vp without leaue, and returning in such post without your company. It is for Lentulus whom you all loue, and therefore I hope to rest blamelesse. Now madam Terentia what shall I say to Lentulus? No more quoth she then what I saide to Tully, but how concludes Tully of his last premises: that quoth he, Terentia shall frame the argument, & so with this dark Acnigma he took his leaue of the Ladies: who after his departure fell in talke of his perfection. Terentia so deeply praisling the man that hir companions easly perceiued her loues, and smilde that in forsaking a flower shee light vpon a weede. Well, tracing stil amongst the medows they chanced into a valley most curiously decked with Floras delicacies, in which were such varietie of flowers, that nature seemed there to haue planted the storehouse of hir prodigalitie. Adioyning to this valley was a pleasant riuer and a groue that gaue a grace to Cloris excellencie: delighted with the situation of this place, as they passed along they mette a sheepeheard, who doing reuerence to the dames: Terentia demaunded of this swaine what the name of this pleasant place was. Madam quoth hee wee sheepeheards here call it the vale of Loue. And why so quoth Cornelia? Although madam quoth he my flocke hath no guide but my dogge, and now in peuning time the Wolues are very busie, yet for that I see you are Senators daughters, and with all passing courteous I will shewe the reason, and with that leaning on his staffe the Ladies sitting downe beganne thus.

The shepheardestale.

Not many yeeres since, here in Aspinatum dwelt a shepherdes called Phillis, so famous for hir beauty that the Senators sonnes (which you call Prætexati) not only came to feed their eyes with hir fauours but so satissie their fantasies with her soules: in so much that shee was courted of many haue Romaine Gentlemen. But shee that helde long at the stables end, although her parents had left her rich, yet to banishe Cupid with labour shee vouchsafed to be keeper of her owne flocks, fearing the pride of the beautie (if she should marry with one of Rome) would proue an enemy to her humble thoughts: Liuing as chaste as shee was intowled for a Vestall, and quoted by Diana for one of her speciall followers, her excellencie was bruted abroad through al Italie. But shee who feared to gaze at starres for stumbling at stones, laide her thoughtes lowe and made choise of her company with country maides, and homely sheep hearde: yet was her attyre riche as diuerse that trauelled this way took her rather for a Nymph the follower of some goddesse, then a maide and daughter of a poore swane. While thus shee liued ladie of the field, there was in the same village one Coridon, sonne to a simple shepheard who as a Mercenary man kept sheepe for Vactions the Senator, that hath a farme hard by. This Coridon was a man of a perfecte perfection, his haire hung in tresses, and his face was beautifull: wise hee was and wanting nothing but wealth to make him the chiefe of al the shepheardes: being of equall yeeres almost with Phillis in some two yeeres elder, he fel extreemely in loue with Phillis. Enamored was poore Coridon, and penline by his floske satruminating of his passions hee smothered his loue in silence for that he was meaneest of the swanes, and shee mistresse of vs al. He sat and sighed & had none but Echo to ptecie his plaints; his floske left their food to see their maisters sorrowe his pipe ceast, the fouldes were neuer more partaker of his melodie, and all these thoughtes and cares for Phillis. Shee wille and spying this wanton dal-

Tullies Loue.

lie in the flame, looked narrowly into the perfection of the man whome she founde worthy of loue, if his parents had not beene too meane & his wealth none at all, suppressing this loue with lacke, and quenching the fire with the defects she founde in Coridon. But Cupid that coulde not brooke such exceptions, pittyping the passions of the poore Shephearde, pulled forth an inuened bowle and pierst Phillis so deepe that Coridon began to bee maister of his thoughts: now shee praised his beautie, his behauiour, his wit, his gestures, so that nothing was amisse in Coridon. If he pipt, Apollo was not like his Pan, if he sang his voice was without compare, if he tolde tales they were excellent, if put forth riddles they were wittie. Coridon was the shepheard that Phillis did fancy, and no flockes might graze by hers but those of Coridon. This mistress can loue do, who though he be choisly honoured in Rome, yet he findes some idle time to vallie amongst shepherds. Well at last Coridon spied Phillis looke & got some hope of fauour: first hee courted with his eyes; and after, nature law fel to prattle with interchange of glaunces, after from looke to wordes, which after their homely fashion was very faithfullly performed with sighs & teares, such perswasions as shepherdes vse. Long had they not wooed, but Phillis was willing and there was won; that after faith and troth as sone as the shepherdes could come together a feast was made, we kept holiday and they were married; and because these louers made this place the concealer of their passions the shepherds for perpetuall memozy of Phillis and Coridon call this the vale of Loue, and in praise thereof we countrie shepherds made an Ode, which if it please you to day I will rehearse. The Ladies passing willing, thus the Shepheard gaue report.

The shepheards Ode.

VValking in a valley greene,
 Spred with Flora summer queene:
 where shee heaping all hir graces,

Tullies Loue.

Niggard seemd in other places,
 Spring it was and here did spring,
 All that nature forth can bring:
 Groues of pleasant trees there grow,
 Which fruite and shadowe could bestow.
 Thick leaued boughes small birds couer,
 Till sweete notes themselves discouer:
 Tunes for number seemd confounded,
 Whilst their mixtures musickes sounded,
 Greeing well, yet not agreed,
 That one the other shoulde exceede.
 As sweete streame here silent glides,
 Whose cleare water no fish hides,
 Slow it runes which well bewraid,
 The pleasant shore the current staid:
 In this streame a rock was planted,
 Where no art nor nature wanted.
 Each thing so did other grace.
 As all places maye giue place.
 Onely this the place of pleasure,
 Where is heaped natuers treasure.
 Heere mine eyes with woonder staid,
 Eies amasd and minde afrard:
 Rauisht with what was beheld,
 From departing were withheld
 Musing then with sound aduise,
 On this earthly paradise:
 Sitting by the riuerside,
 Louely Phillis was discrid:
 Golde hir haire, bright hir eyen,
 Like to Phoebus in his shine.
 VVhite hir brow, hir face was faire.
 Amber breath perfumde the aire.
 Rose and Lilly both did seeke,
 To shew their glories on hir cheeke,
 Loue did nestle in hir lookes.
 Baiting there his sharpest hookes,
 Such a Phillis nere was scene,

Tullies Loue.

33

More beautiful then Loues Queene.

Doubt it was whose greater grace,

Phillis beautie or the place.

Hir coate was of scarlet red,

All in pleates a mantle spread:

Fringd with gold, a wreath of bowes,

To checke the sunne from hir browes.

In hir hand a shepheards hooke,

In hir face Dianas looke:

Hir sheepe grafed on the plaines,

Shee had stolne from the swaines.

Vnder a coole silent shade,

By the streames shee garlands made.

Thus sat Phillis all alone,

Mist shee was by Coridon:

Chiefest swaine of all the rest,

Louely Phillis likt him best.

His face was like Phoebus loue,

His necke white as Venus Doue,

A ruddie cheeke filde with smiles,

Such loue hath when he beguiles.

His lookes browne, his eyes were gray,

Like Titan in a summer day.

A russet Iacket sleeues red,

A blew bonnet on his hed:

A cloake of gray fencst the raine,

Thus tyred was this louely swaine.

A shepheards hooke his dog tide,

Bag and bottle by his side:

Such was Paris shepheards say,

When with Oenone he did play.

From his flocke straide Coridon,

Spying Phillis all alone:

By the streame he Phillis spide,

Brauer then was Floras pride,

Downe the valley gan he tracker

Stole behinde his true loues backer

The sunne shone and shadow made

Phillis rose and was afraid.
 When shee saw hir loue there,
 Smile shee did and left hir feare:
 Cupid that disdaineth doth loth,
 With desire stracke them both.
 The swaine did woo, she was wise,
 Following fashion nayed him twise:
 Much adooe hee kist hir then,
 Madens blush when they kisse men:
 So did Phillis at that stowre.
 Hir face was like the rose flowre.
 Last they greed for loue would so,
 Faith and troth they would no mo.
 For shepheards euer held it sin,
 To false the loue they liued in,
 The swaine gaue a girdle red,
 Shee set garlandes on his hed.
 Giftes were giuen they kisse againe,
 Both did smile for both were faine:
 Thus was loue mongst shephards folde,
 When fancy knew not what was golde:
 They wooed & vowed, & that they keep,
 And goe contented to their sheep.

The end of the shepheards Ode,

AS soone as the shephearde repeated his Ode, Terencia
 delighted with the description of the past of all loue for
 that it touched hir passions, gaue him heartie thanks and
 so the swaine tooke his leave and departed. Terencia and
 the rest thereupon growing into the effectes of loue that
 keeps no proportion of persons, wandred on talking
 towards the groue. And for that the sunne grew hote
 and was risen to the highest Zenith of the heauens, see-
 king for shelter they went into the groue which was
 seated hard by the pleasant current: finding out there
 a place conuenient, these three Ladies sit them downe v-
 pon the grasse, were delighted with the melodie of the

birdes, & the coolnesse of the shade they fell asleep. Then liued in Rome Vatinus the Senatour which was one of the most wealchy in possession of any that had beene Con-
 ull in the Citle, fauoured euery way by fortune, had bee-
 ne beene thwarted by one greuous and dolefull misfor-
 tune. For this Vatinus amongst many childzen had his
 eldest sonne as first in byrth, so brauest in propoztion, of
 such requisite lyneamentes touching the outwarde shape,
 as nature seemde to haue beene curious in her workman-
 shippe: but otherwise he was so foolish and of so clownishe
 capacitie that there was no hope of his future conceite,
 his name was after his father Vatinus. But for because
 neither by the diligence of any maister, nor the flattery
 of his frinds, correction, or any other industrie hee coulde
 be made capable of learning or ciuilitie, vsing fashions
 and wordes from a harsh and grosse voyce, resembling
 rather a brute beast then a reasonable creature, hee was
 in derision called of euery man Fabius the Foole. Vati-
 nus greewing that the gods had offered him this wronge
 for that the presence of Fabius was the continuall source
 of his sorowes, hee commaunded that he should goe to
 his Farme, and there liue amongst his sheeheardes.
 This was no little content to Fabius as one that delighted
 more in the nature of Clownes and bond-slaves then in
 the courtly bebehaviour of libertines and Gentlemen. Fa-
 bius thus beeing in the country applying himselfe to all
 principles of husbandrie, one day amongst the rest walk-
 ed forth with a great batte on his neck to ouersee his Fa-
 thers pastures: at last for that the Sunne was hie and shone
 hote, he went into the groue then al ouerclad with leaues
 for it was late spring, & seing a place wherin at pleasure
 to rest himselfe, hee stumbled by Fortune on the founte
 where Terencia lay a sleepe, who when Fabius espied bee-
 ing clad in a robe of Silke so thinne as the whitenesse of
 her skinne did appeare, hauing her two companions by
 her side, he beganne as one amazed to beholde. Leanting
 therefore on his greate batte without verryng one worde,

he stood in great admiration what she should be, as though he had neuer seene so brave a creature before. Some entering into his rufficall and blunt understanding (where neuer before could be ingrauen any impression of honest civilitie a thought of lencie which made him confesse in his grosse and materiall sprites that this maide was the fairest thing that euer could bee censured by sight. In this humor he began to descant of her severall beauties, praising hir haire to be of gold, hir foreheade of Iuoy, hir lips coral, and aboue all hir two breasts, which then began to appeare like prettie tender buddes, in such simple sort to distinguish of hir fauours that from a grosse clowne hee became to be a Iudge of Beautie: especially counting to see her eyes which heaule sleepe had shut vp, determining often to haue waked hir to haue contented himselfe with their sights. But seeing hir moze faire then any creature that before he had seene, hee thought hir to bee some goddesse. Having thus farre knowledge that thinges diuine should be reuerenced moze then humaine, and therefore durst not attempt to wake her, but (although shee had a sounde and long sleepe) tooke such pleasure in contemplating hir perfections that he would by no delay depart. At last after a long space Terentia awaked before any of the rest, lifting vp hir browlie eyes shee sawe before her Fabius leauing vpon his stasse, whereof beeing halfe amazed shee asked of him. Fabius, what seekest thou here in this groue? Fabius who as wel by his countenance as clemencie, and so by the nobilitie of his house, as the riches of his Father, was generallie knowne of all the Romaines, made no answer to Terentia, but seeing her eyes open he began to looke stedfastly vpon them feeling a pleasing content to issue from those Lampes which sparkle as the very flame of loue: insomuch that Terentia seeing him gaze so earnestly fearing the surdie clowne might offer her some violence wakened by her companions and starting vp saide Fabius farewell. And although Terentia refused as being surprised with greater care of his rufficall disposition

reclaming againe the heartstrong humours of his old friend Terentia. After he had breache out the head of his children, he set to the feast that appeared, and had Tully come to supper, promising all should say according vnto Lenculus intente. With that departing from the Capitol, Tully and he went home to his house, where the Cooke being sent by the Clarke, Flaminius heering, his daughter was all alone in a garden. He wished Tully to try his hande againe, and to perswade her by al possible means to grant to the request of Lenculus. Upon this Tully went into the garden where finding Lenculus sitting solitary in an arbour vpon the hard eares in a dunspe, he waileth his out of his wits thus, Vnto the Springe of my morning to intertaine me with you madam. Terentia I knowe that in a while are you offering oxilons to Diana for your chastitie, thanks to Cupid for your loue: as what are you thinking on when you thinke on nothing? Terentia turning his head awaies saying Tully he is alone, blasse me then Cynthia to keepe the woman with her faire faced shepheard, yet welcoming her home with a smile, shee took him by the hande and made him this answer.

Your humble salutation concluding Vesta's Venus in one Dilemma commaunde me and weete that I was doing my deuotion to both, offering prayers for my olde though hee thanks for my newe loue: I fearee had I saide grauerie to the goddess, but you must come Cicerro to make my thanks prouisions for my thinking what I thought of as nothing it was of mens loues which are lighter then the flacke, & sooner faded then a flash of lightning. But I pray you say what wind hath blowne you from his coast & wharrie madam the deuy lightes that fly from Lenculus his ear geue me so great a stome that I was blowne hither to seeke advice for the tempest. You haue nothing quoth Terentia but Lenculus is your mother. I pray you say how fareth the gentleman? Tully wistome quoth Tully euery day, for his deere he had in that possession is nought, yet hee is so daunted in that his thoughes are disquiet: I would it were in you to faue so honorable a gentleman out of the skines but it is for you. Aeneas was a fragling Troian merelle perished & dar nish euen to the ruines of Troy, yet Dido the famous Carthage Q. made him her husband. Demophon a prince a wonder in Greece ran up as high as on the hore, yet intertine by Philis. Ptolemy a festine, a flack, yet compassed by Sapho. Lent the hope of the

Romulus more beautiful then Africa, more cunning then Des-
 monophon, more honorable then Phaulcon, having the best fel-
 tered by Terentius, his being so, and familiar. When next Teren-
 tius but love as her hath roles to he hath written, as her hath per-
 fumes to have he hath wrote, & holding fauour he claspeth reuenge
 as verie to pierce as to pacifie. If thou wot not Lenuus death,
 Cupid hath power to intice your dispaire, & to make your love to
 be as tickle to you as you are to him to him. When madam let me
 be the messenger of life, and then your friends will catch such con-
 sideration to Lenuus, as may recover his health, & increase your ho-
 nous. This discourse of mine was but Terentius some way on
 fire, & by hearing the pleasure but some of her Cicerone. And then of
 the musicke as of the Syrens melodie, and to singles her selfe
 with many new conceits of sonets. Informing that by getting
 whose daughter she was, and then forth into the treatment. Of this
 Did I not Cicerone tell thee right Aristarchus and Romaine that love
 hath but one cel wherein to place the idea of the partie loued, in so
 thou haue me like the Camelion to haue many colours, or like He-
 lena to entertaine many louers. I know Lenuus dignities are be-
 yond my degree, that his hauiours are more chear my seruices; that
 his love is great, and so I hold him the second in my most secret
 though he be cannot be, & thus hee serueth. Thou dost wryte ma-
 ter out of the heart, the forth of the very fauour, and knowest from
 his that hath ever beene honoied for chastitie, so that by wastelle
 persuation for thy friend, I am to say thou art the first not had
 Terentius hath chosen amongst all the worthy Romaines. Before I
 sawe thee Tullie I loued thee, and now I haue leues my affection,
 as if thou wrought me with discarfe. But rather will I come in
 creating for Lenuus, or looke to see me with you Lenuus. And
 with this blushing at her shone overmuch love, he poured forth
 such abundance of teares, as well might bewitch the heart of
 her affections. Tully greening to see the goodly of his thought
 in this pallis answered her mildly thus. Prayme not Terentius
 I please for Lenuus, seeing his father, & entering into mine vni-
 versitie. When friendship is not better than the love of some one.
 I but I shall ere I loose to thee a sight. I but seeing Terentius hath
 purchased of it meane a man as Tully, whose hands only hang
 in his robes, love being the sweetest league of amitie, and no need

friendship as is marriage: That by the Roman gods, such to be a beautiful fortune into Terentia with my Iavolus to requite his suitors, as Rome that maye admitt my affections then they have banished out my eloquence: yet with this proudly I my sweet Terentia that although I preferre thy favours before mine owne life: yet I thou canst beir to loue Lenculus which is either the gods loue, fortune, or the selfe can bring to passe, I will with mine owne private conquest mine owne thou shalt to satisfy the content of Lenculus: As Terentia was able to teale out of his father seruants name so should Cicero so come to supper, what a thing his deathterentia was: when her father Plancius, being sitting downe at supper, passed along the tyme in ordinary talk, & when repast being taken Plancius calling Tully on the one side, commend to him his daughters and were many Terentias, quoth Tully till to hold Lenculus in mislike, when shee had brate quoth her father in his I will say, as report to Lenculus calling for Terentia, by thy selfe being together, as began thus.

I knowe not how Terentia to indurate my Crabbium, whether friendly to perswade with a smile, or rather to admonish with a frown, the follies are so great, and my care so reuer, Rome hath hitherto admytted thy seruice, & I have proued thy obedient thou hast bene counted honorable & chaste, wile as rich men wantonnes but neuer say to her thought as dishonourful: & what now at these greaces evn indigraice? Then Terentia much thou repent hereafter, & I wote thy selfe present sorowes I speake thus, for that I heare in the city what maketh me to grieve, & may force thee to blush. They say Terentia is beautiful and proud, wittie & overwrening, having say dishaune crept into the place of curious desire: this men say that enuy thy follies, & greene at Lenculus sorowes. How daughter thou seest the marke I haue at, and stated troge of my shoe by the lenell: Lenculus is fallen into a fever, which Aclapso that famous Physician of Paines cures to be mortall. Thy feardardnes was the efficient of the miledie, & now thou deniest cure of the maledy. I haue suffen wyle, that neither weight of thine own honours, nor his miseries Lenculus requires Terentia in marriage: let us make compare of the parties, & in examine the cause of thy denial. He is descended frō the Lenculi & Acili, two houses that ever have bene the props of the Roman dignities, thy husband

are greater, as powerful in his pouch against the Parthians: His fortunes might be, doubled with his conquests and victories: His wealth his such as he may wish. Crassus maintains Legions. Titus Venus darling thou seekst to see his shining eye, his countenance more than his that pleased Cynthia, if thou coudest a soldier, Lenculus in Rome is as Hector was in Troy. If a courtesier, who knows it so in Italy? To conclude if Terentia court to love, there is none so fit to love within the Roman Empire as Lenculus. Calliope Terentia is but the daughter of a man: Donatus, her father, cannot be much for that his fathers wealth is not great. Beautiful she is, and so are many in Rome, who are of many a goodly age. His glories are but fortunes price, that flourish in the morning, & fade before night. What then can more revenge in, except his self, or gainst Lenculus: But he will surely be angry with her own disloyalty, & the ruin of his fathers house. If then daughter thou art child to Flaminia, I charge thee by the strict laws of nature, which Philosophers call Regan Amor a kind of love, if thou be given in the holy days of Vesta: if beautiful, by Venus bestowed, & coming by the Countrey love that loves Lenculus, which if thou refuse to perform, thy father that curses thee, Vesta that thou dost forsake, Venus from his labours, & the Countrey love in losing the sweetest content of himself: if thou make this oath call of all her Roman dignities. None are my treasons to all eyes, but she is ready able to betray: but smiling all and saying he is only Lenculus. Daughter what answer?

Terentia seeing her fathers such a challenge, and that her love is since broken by Cicerus persuasion, in a fury began to speak, but did not deny her fathers challenge love by nature, & by nature, by duty, & both the self I love I love every part of my self, I am so conscious & partly grant pardon, but in love perfect, have no part in love. For she living in the fear of her is an object of the heart, her Venus consolation grows out of purities promotion, nor can affection be like the fire broken forth of a star, for love is chosen by the eye and confirmed by the heart, women thoughts are not the quality of Nature, but in the breast of fancy fought with the Countrey, but with the Deities, and some artowes are painted by fate and fortune. Although then Terentia, who has not her love in her hands but in her heart now thereunto, none can make

reach, but such a one in the pleasing constellation of the stars
 hath appointed: I too admire the excellencie of Lenculus as well
 as others; of honour, wealth, dignities, a good wife, as in the
 interior betwixt perfections of the mind, what he merits. I ad-
 mire still more extreme then Terentia, but I know not what to cov-
 er suspect either of the planets in our nativities, or of love in our
 thoughts, or of fortune in our resolution to like such a stolen his
 vesture and my fancies; but of all the Romanie gentlemen I cannot
 find any I wish Lenculus Crossed. I wish Troilus man the better
 knight, and yet the Greeks hold her lovely in his tent. But this
 affection grows from within, and will be in open rebellion, for he
 not he is wiping out of our eyes the picture, to couple the more, and
 the Cleopatra alone will, to write those loves that Ye met in her
 Synod house, with a signally in her heart. For to answer your ob-
 jection, Terentia cannot forsake his self, for long servitude. She thus
 concluding with a few words, his father departing from his wish
 attending, told Tully that her father was sufficient to, to leave his
 daughter to be affectionate, and therefore that he wished Lencu-
 lus to appease his passions and to calme such impossibilities with
 patience, whereupon they after change of salutations, and common
 civilities parted with a friendly farewell. Tully at his home con-
 tinuing revealed unto Terentia the whole discourse both Flaminius
 had said the first the depth of Terentia's thought both with plau-
 sible questions and injoyed reasons, and could finde no other
 conclusion but that she could not love Lenculus. Although he by
 stripes pierced the very center of his heart as mortally, as if hee
 had beene wounded with the sting of Aspidochelone churning him selfe
 there he sat up and in his studie made himselfe about of such such
 fancy, he gave her to understand, that he held affection of the
 first sort, but Tully who knew her true nature, and his love, he
 from comb, assured with the beauty of the world, and Terentia
 for hidden that famous by the way is a little he had known her
 Lenculus entered into to weep a while and help him not able to master
 his passions, he fell sick and kept his bed. Lenculus seeing his fol-
 ly thus distressed, presence of his friends, and his own, and his
 himselfe that he might himselfe comfort his Cleopatra, and
 was crossed with a discontent, when he sought by his friends to
 search out the nature of the disease, but all his attempts being

the cause by the effects, he sought by intreaties to wrest out the occasion of so certaine sorrow, but in using Tullie was too secreete and silent to make any shew of his loues though hee thought such secretesse with death. This grieues Lentulus who feeling himselfe every day to amend, perceiued that Cicero daily waxed worse and worse. Lingring thus in inward passions, Terencia that tooke it discourteously at Tullyes hand that hee should force hir father to inforce hir to loue Lentulus, seeing shee had only deuoted herselfe as his, howsoeuer fortune should oppose hir selfe, to ease hir mind of some chollet that boyled in hir secret thoughts she tooke penne and inke and wrote him a letter to this effect.

Terencia to Marcus Tullius

Cicero health

AS my thoughts are secret & loues extreme, so in unkindnes bitter & the more uneasie borne. Thou playest Tullie with me, as doe the Leopards with their keeper, that euer wrong the most that giue them greatesse store of fodder. Are these Venus laws to pay bunny with gal, to make rods of nettles for garlands of Roses, to hate them most that loues most? The ingratitude of Tully hath deuiued Terencia into this chollet, and if I write sharply blame me not that I am used so shrewdly. Before I euer saw thy face, I allotted thy fauour, & only hearing of thy vertues with mine eare, I registered them vp deeply in my heart. Terencia hath bene courted of many, yet neuer made account of any: sundry haue sought my loues, but they haue returned with losse. Lentulus the terror of the Parthians, the honour of the Romaines, & thy friend hath long wooed but what hath he won? Tully hath obtained that which he many haue mist, and yet he deales with Terencia as crabbedly as he vsed him discourteously. Doe louers for sikes proffer scorpions, or do they like the serpent sting him which cherishes him vp in his bosom? I seeke to fauour Tully & he importunare him for fauour for Lentulus. Art thou so deepe a philosopher, as to become friendship about marriage, or saith stoupe fancy, or thy Terentia lesse then thy Lentulus? If it be so take heed that Terencia too much wronged scowles not both thee and Lentulus. Thou shalt chide him that confides oft in experiences, and they that loue most, if abuses shall

most deadly, feare this and beware of my scowles as yet there is but one wrinkle in my browe, but if it once proue full of angrie frowes it will be too late to take holde of occasion behind: Thou art so yetward he so earward, and so farewell.

Thy Terentia if thou wrong not Terentia.

After shee had written this Letter shee caused it to be conueyed by Eutrapelus to Tully, who reading the contents found not a salve to cure his malady, but that terentia rubbed the scar a fresh by shaking him up so sharply, yet conuering rather to die with an honorable mind to Lentulus, then with a disered it to enjoy beautifull terentia, he laid his head on his pillow, & with many sighes bewaid the depth of his sorowes. Having laide his letter at his bedds head ouercharged with many cares poore Tully fel a sleep & so soauiely that Lentulus by the helpe of Eutrapelus got to haue a sight of his letter. As soone as the Gentleman saw how deeply terentia was affected to his friend and perceined by the circumstances that he chose rather to die then to falsifie his faith, such a secret loue towards Tully so pierced the closet of his honorable thoughts that he fel to concripe but meanely of terentia and to wish that his friend Cicero might both recouer his health & his loue. Now began the fancy of Lentulus to freeze that erst was so great a flame, & he that like the Salamander delighted to liue in the fire began to feare to accedere ad ignem, lest he should Calere plus quam satis. Now he called to mind the resolution of terentia tempered with scowardnesse, and with this he vsd proportion the vertues of Flauia mixed with courtesie, finding the fauour of the one answerable to the beauty of the other, then the faith of his friend his sickness and extreme sorowes. These weighed with very consideration he woud to seeke by al means how to win terentia wholly for his friend Cicero. In this humor he conualse this letter vnder his bedds head and rested silent till occasion might offer him opportunitie to discouer the perfection of his amitie. Thus grew Lentulus at one time from his sickness & his loue, walking abroad and dismissing Flaminius who entertained him in al sumptuous manner. But Lentulus seeing the opia Ladies, made no shoue to terentia nor scarcely casted a looke vpon hir beauty, but only courted the Ladie

Flavia, whom he found so agreeable and pleasant to his suiters, that Terentia and Cornelia might easily see how deeply they were linked in the league of affection. Leauing rully thus like on his bed and Lenculus in sweete content with Flavia, againe to our newe transformed Fabius who in this time proued one of the bruest Gentlemen in Rome, and finding a restless passion in his minde for the beauty of Terentia, as hauing continually before his eye the Idea of hir person seeing by hir meanes hee was metamorphosed & brought to this perfection making the force of his loue pteine to his father Vatinus, he was not onely praysed for his good choice, but willed to go forward in the obtaining of his affections. Either upon not willing to make a long harvest of a smal croppe, to preuent as he thought that none should cut the grasse from under his feete, hee went to Terentias Father & bluntly craued his daughter in marriage. He knowing him to be of honorable parentage & of rich reuenewes, seeing the would not condescend vnto Lenculus gaue him his franke goodwill if he could creepe into his daughters fauour, who taking the aduantage of the time went to finde out Terentia, who as then was very melancholy sitting with Flavia & Cornelia talking of the sickness of rully. As they werethus in that, came in Fabius who they streight knew and wondered at his strange alteration: he to shew he could as well court it as the bruest young gentlemen in Rome, began thus curteously to salute the Ladies. Maruell not Ladies if a country swaine presume to attempt the presence of such rare excellencies seeing Oenones shepheards durst with his eye suruey the beauty of diuine goddesses, and they to shew they were as gracious and full of fauours gaue him the greatest minion that was counted the sweetest Paragon of the world. Earthly creatures you be, faire Romanes, but heauenly faces, whose lookes, lighten diuine influence into the thoughts of such as vnto to contemplate your affections. I spake this as being the man that from the cart line in the court thus metamorphosed by your supernaturall beauties. For which fauour I am come in deuty to red a bounden vocarpe to your sweete selues. Terentia was so peniue for rullys passion that she would make no answer: but Cornelia whose alreadie Carlo had set in her said Fabius that he returned him this reply.

I remember Fabius that sitting in the grove by Arpinum, a gentle swaine much like your selfe in proportion, though not in properties, seeing we were slenderly guarded with a page, conducted us home to Rome with his friendly company: if it be your selfe, had wee as by aue a Lady as Helena was, and were wee in our power to bestowe, wee would make you maister and sole possessor of his beauties so to rewarde your courtlesse. Fabius seeing the marke so faire thought not to loose his shooe, but aime his leuel thus.

And for that cause Ladies is Fabius come that his meed may not want his merite, glad that Venus dewes downe such fauours, and opportunities such showers of good-fortunes to find you all here in so fit a time. For know honorable Romans that for my grosse & rude nature hauing the ciuill behauiour of the cicie, I was surnamed Fabius: in which obscure life I liued hauing my senses eclipsed with folly til the gods grudging at nature's spight, sent you thye to bee ministers of happines. For coming into the grove where you lay al a sleep casting mine eye on the beauty of Terentia, such a deepe impression was figured in my minde, that I felt an vnacquainted motion with a mild reuerence to thinke wel of hir perfection: surveying his singular beautyes, I fel so far in loue with hir excellency, that from the country I came to the City, and home since by hir gracious sight I haue metamorphosed my selfe your stoneware & the wonder of Rome is best able to witnesse. Then Ladies I count the renewing of my life to come fro the feature of Terentia, and that the not as Diana chaunged mee from a man to bee a beast, but contrary ful of fauour hath reduced me from a sensual beast to a perfect reasonable man. How deeply then I ought to bee vowed to hir whose sight is the wellspring of my happines, let the greatnesse of my benefite make manifest in so much as feeding my thoughtes with the contemplation of Terentias beauty I haue bene thus transformed, but withal so surpris'd with hir loue that as I haue gain'd a second essence by hir sweet selfe, so I haue lost my selfe within the Labe, withal his looks, that I remain his captiue while it pleaseth hir to grant me libertie. Bee then haue Romaine Dames, impartial doomers of my fate, whether my desires are true nor Lous that thus haue bene chaunged for hir loue. My parents are Senators, my reuenges inuolued in none, albe I am glad of my chapsle, and Terentias father thyle happy if his daughter

daughter might like of Varinius. Now rests it only in Terentias power to make me blessed or unfortunate. At this discourse of Fabius, the Ladies were astonished, and Terencia galled to the quick with this demand held his tongue, till Cornelia & Flavia, looking earnestly upon him, asked him what answers they made to Fabius. Such quoth she as I returned to Lentulus: for know sir if either the honour of a Soldier, the dignity of a Romain, the reuencue of a Senators son, or the deepe impression of fancy might haue drawn Terencia to loue, I had beene ere this the wife & paramour of Lentulus. But not the courage of Hector that won Andromache, nor the wisdom of Vlixes that intangled Calipso, nor the beauty of Priamus sonne that drew Greece in armes to Troy, these perfections if combined in one man should not moue Terencia to listen to the allurements of Venus: not that I make light esteeme of Lentulus, or that I hold smal account of Fabius, as two chief myrrours of our Romaine gentlemen: But that either my bowes are resolute to Vesta, or if Cupid hath taken me by the heele, so was before Lentulus came from Parthia, or you from Arpinatum: so that conclude howsoever it is I cannot become affectionate to Fabius. At this reply Fabius stood so amazed as if he had been an vniwelcome guest at the feast of Perseus, which Cornelia noting, deeply in loue with Fabius then told him this. Now may you Fabius thinke much at this repulse, sith Lentulus and you are in one predicament, now both become gainers in liberty, that haue beene losers in loue: & either get the willow garland & so mourne for your Ladies frown, or seeke a mistress that may shew you more fauor: For as for Terencia she hath chose, and none must please him but Orators. If there be Fabius but one Sunne that is thought the beauty of heauen, yet there be planets that though not in shine, yet in influence are as vertuous. what there be Ladies I mean of such course die as my selfe & Flavia, that when Terencia is once married, looke for husband. Fabius hearing Cornelia thus pleasant, noted this quippe that none must please him but Orators, which made Terencia blush for anger, and Fabius to make this answer: I know not Orators in Rome quoth he whose yeares are answerable to Terencias thoughts but only Marcus Tullius Cicero, and if he be he, I sweare by the fitch that gave him his Gyname, Terencia shall be mistress of a goodly Cottage in Arpinatum, Terencia hearing Fa-

buis to giue Tully the summe: answer thus.

The more his fortune if it be he whose vertues hath made him master of his owne desires, for his lands in Arpinatum as they be little, yet that his lacke he cōfiteruailly with his loues: & if he hath not one to enrich him with dowry, yet I may perchays content him with beauty. And therefore Fabius to take away al suppositions, it is Tully & none but Tully that shal inioy Terentia, And quoth Fabius in greate choller, no, Tully, no, none besides Tully, but Fabius shal inioy Terentia. Whereupon departing without taking his farewell, going unto his father & discourting unto him that Tully was the man that his daughter had chosen for his husband, swearing that his sword ere it were long should end their loues. Although Flaminius wer grieved, yet he sought to pacifie Fabius, but in vain: for hee flung out of the doores in a rage, & went to Milos house to seeke, tully. Where breathing out many despithefull threats against the Orator, it came at last to Lentulus eare. Who now to make manifest the deepe affection he bare to Cicero, troubling him selfe with a crue of the Prætextati, and chiefe Romaine gentlemen that had bene souldiers and trained vp with him in the warres, he went to seeke out Fabius, & found him with certaine his companions about the Capital. Lentulus not brooking the bray of any, as carrying the heart of a Conquerour, singled out Fabius, and after some wordes they fel to blowes: but Fabius part were the weaker, so that many were wounded, and some slaine. Upon this the next day parts were taken, the people began to mutiny, & to fall to intestine and ciuil iars: that as in the time of Scilla & Marius so the streets were filled with armed souldiers. The Senatours seeing what bloudie stratagem would inleade of this strife if it were not pacified, sent for the Consuls, and charged them to raise vp some of the Legions and bring Lentulus, tully and Fabius, the next day to the senate house, with Terentia & hir father. They obeying their command put this charge in execution, & so qualifying somewhat the fury of the people, brought these three woosers with Terentia before the whole state of Rome. Where being arrived tully fearefull of nature & sicke, yet somewhat strengthened with the sight of his mistresse being glad Lentulus was his friend in his loues, after due reuengence began thus.

Tullyes

Tullies Oracion to the Senate.

Conscript Fathers & graue Senators of Rome, I was borne
 in Aspinatun of base parentage, the first of the Ciceroes that
 ever pleaded in Rostro, or bare title in the city. If then aduanced
 by your fauours to these fortunes, I should aspire without propo-
 sition to climbe beyond my degre, let me be the first & last whose pre-
 sumptiō shall grow to this preiudice. The temple of Ianus in Rome hath
 his gates shut, the streets are full of armed men, the stones of the
 Capitol bluseth at the blood of Romans shed against his wallles,
 & all this mutiny (cry mine aduersaries) growes from rully. Not
 that rully was then out of his hed, but that men of poore families
 lifted up to honor are soonest bitten with enuy. I appeale graue Se-
 nators for my life to your owne censures, if euer I haue not been
 more careful to profit my country, then desirous of preferment for
 my labours. But what then say the people is cause of such byrills:
 Terentia the daughter of Flaminius, the siceb; and that set Troy to
 cinders. Beauty is like to bying Rome to confusion: For the greatest
 houses & families are diuided, the Lentuli & Vatinij, & this for Te-
 rentia. Let the cause be examined before the Senators, & as they
 heare so let them doome: Lentulus chosen by the Senate, was sent
 captaine ouer many Legions against the Parthians, where he tyed
 fortune to his thoughts: by his greate victories & conquests set
 up trophies of Romain chivalry. Returning with glory to Rome
 hauing set in his place Lepidus, he was enamoured not only of the
 beantie but vertues of Terentia: the same of whose excellency was
 tyed amongst the Parthians. Coueting to match with so honorable
 a Lady, he courted hir, but in vaine: not that shee disdaind Len-
 tulus, but that she had fixed his fancy before shee saw Lentulus: &
 the plat forme of loue is able to receiue but one impressiō. If ho-
 nors, if riches, if parentage, if equenew, if corage, if goods of for-
 tune body or mind, might haue won Terentia, at this was vnties
 in young Lentulus. But loue that liketh without exceptions, had
 ouerhard his hart with such former fancies, as the passionate sute
 of Lentulus could haue no entrance. His thoughts were extreme,
 & the disquiet of his mind brought a disease to his body. But when
 he knew that Terentia loued his friend, he appealed his passion &
 rested content with his fortunes. The unconquered goddes whose
 smiles are overshadowed frowns, not cheere honors should spring up
 without.

without enuy, sends Terentia to walke abroad. Edwards Arpin-
 tum where when Fabius lived, as famous for his rusticke and un-
 ciuill life, as now he is to ioyed at for his hyane & courtey beha-
 viour. Spying Terentia hee was as Lentulus snared in hir beautye:
 that the Romans to report a miracle said Ioue made him of a
 clowne a hyane & resolute gentleman. The excellency of Terencia
 hauing new polished nature in Fabius, hee sues for hir laudur,
 but hir thoughtes that were forepointed with other passions, in-
 treats him to hydle affection & to make a conquest of himselfe by
 subduing the force of sauncy, seeing hir resolution was directed to
 loue none but one, & that was Tully. This word graue Senators
 & Romans sounding basely in the ears of Fabius, caused him take
 arms, & Lentulus to defend his friend Cicero, as for him before had
 lost his loue, so he ment to loose his life & withstood him in the face.
 Thus greiv this mutiny not against beauty, for it is a chiefe good of
 it selfe, nor against Tully, for he is meane & unworthy to bee re-
 uenged by armes, but against Terentia because shee bought her to
 loue Tully. This Romans is the cause of this mutiny, to suppress
 which let Tully die, for rather had he pacifie this strife by death thē
 see the meanest Romaine fall on the swoord. The common people
 at this began to murmour, pleased with the plausible Oration of
 Tully which one of the Senators seeing stood vp & said thus. Te-
 rentia, Cicero he hath shewed reasons why thou shouldest loue
 Lentulus and Fabius, but what reason canst thou infer to loue so
 meane a man as Tully? Terentia blushing made this answer. Bes-
 foze so honorable an audienche as these graue Senators & worthy
 Romaine Citizens womens reasons would seeme no reasons, es-
 pecially in loue which is without reason: therefore I only peebo
 this reason, I loue Cicero not able to rate his my affection with any
 strong reason, because loue is not circumscrip within reasons. He
 mits: but if it please the Senate to pacifie this mutiny, let Teren-
 tia leaue to liue, because she cannot leaue to loue & only to loue Ci-
 cero. At this she wept & stained hir face with such a pleasing ver-
 million die, that the people shouted none but Cicero. Whereupon
 before the Senate Tully and Terentia were betrothed, Lentulus
 Fabius made friends, and the one named Lentulus, as the Annals
 make mention, married to Flavia, and Fabius wedded to the worthy
 Cornelia.

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